

# Adair County News

VOLUME XXV

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY OCT. 17, 1922.

NUMBER 52

## Campbellsville Loses a Native.

Mr. D. W. Gowdy, who was born and reared in Campbellsville, died last Saturday week and the funeral was held on Sunday. Internment in Brookside cemetery.

The deceased was an active merchant and tobacco buyer from the time he was a young man until about four years ago when his health gave way, and since that time he was confined to his home. Some years ago the writer had a conversation with him, and at that time if the writer is not mistaken, he learned that his birthday was in the month of November and figuring from that date until his death, he would have been 73 years old next month. He was an honest man and a successful merchant and trader, respected by all the people of his native county. Everybody spoke of him as "Billy Gowdy," and it will be a long time before that name dies in the county of Taylor.

His wife died some years ago and he is survived by two sons, V. M. Gowdy and David Gowdy. He leaves four brothers, J. E. Cowdy, Geo. E. Gowdy, J. T. Gowdy, Robert Gowdy, and one sister who lives at Frankfort. Peace to his memory.

## Lost.

Three weeks ago a ladies gold wrist watch. Silver make. With band. The finder will receive a reward.

Mrs. Gertrude Bennett,  
Columbia, Ky.

## Life Sentence.

Estel McQueary, who murdered his wife some months ago, in Casey county, was tried last week at Liberty before an Adair county jury. The case was argued for the defense by Charles Montgomery and Boyle Stone. The State was represented by Commonwealth's Attorney A. A. Huddleston, and County Attorney, Moore. We learn from one of the jurors that a verdict for life imprisonment was agreed to in ten minutes after the jury went to its room. It is said that the attorneys for the defense made a hard fight, but the proof of guilt was too strong against him.

## For Sale.

My residence in Columbia, consisting of 7-room house and bath, all necessary out buildings, 2 wells of fine water, fine fruit and 4 acres of land.

Mrs. P. W. Dohoney.  
52 3t

This is the season of the year when fires often occur, especially the burning out of fires which brings the fire alarm. Therefore, the fires of the town should be cleaned, and by so doing the alarm of fire will be avoided and perhaps your property will be saved from burning. Members of the fire department do not like to be called out at night to be told that it is only the burning out of a fire. Do not neglect to clean your chimneys and flues. Now is the time.

Want to buy an old time sideboard, parlor sofa and chairs. Good price paid for each. Notify

Adair County News.

## A Bit of Hist. ry.

In the last twelve years eleven physicians have died in Adair county. Two are now active on account of ill health, and three have moved from the county, and only one has located.

Twelve are now practicing in the county, seven of them passed fifty-five years of age.

Mr. Sam Lewis spent last week in Louisville tracing a car load of wool shipped from this place. He finally located it at Lawrenceburg. It had been missing for several weeks.

We understand that Mr. Tilden Wilcox has laid off a number of building lots on Greenback street, this side of his residence. They put them on the market. They are available.

## Building Boom.

From evidences before us Columbia is certainly ready to start a substantial growth.

Mr. T. O. Faulkner, who is a well-known surveyor has laid off over four hundred building lots in the last two or three weeks which will be sold to persons who want to erect homes. Mr. Tilden Wilcoxson has 364 building lots which are laid off and which will be put up in a very short time for sale. Mr. Payne the real estate man, disposed of about forty lots last Saturday and Mr. C. E. Buckley, a real estate man of Lexington is selling lots in the addition he bought from Mr. Richard Dohoney to-day. He will dispose of 88 lots.

## For Sale.

I will on Saturday, Oct., 21st at 2 p. m. offer for sale to the highest bidder, on the premises for cash, one house and lot on Campbellsville pike in town of Columbia. House consists of 6 rooms and Hall. On the premises are two good wells and necessary outbuildings.

T. F. Sandusky  
For any information call on or write  
W. H. Sandusky.

Mr. F. E. Webb, School Superintendent of Adair County, has been notified by the attorney General of the State that from now on all truant cases must be tried in the Circuit Court. The parents or guardians of truant children will be indicted by an Adair county grand jury and the case or cases docketed in the Circuit Court.

## For Sale.

Mrs. W. W. Kirtley, postmaster at Joppa will sell her property in order to take a rest. The property consists of a dwelling and two store houses and stock of goods, barn and all necessary out buildings. One acre of ground at the house and three acres of good pasture land. Address her at Joppa.

The real estate men took up two pages of our paper last week which we were glad to furnish, but we were sorry we could not furnish the usual amount of reading matter. This week we are sending out all the happenings in this and other localities, and we feel that our readers will be satisfied.

## For Sale.

Purebred Hog Sale at Campbellsville.

The breeders of Duroc and Spotted Poland-China hogs of Taylor county will hold a combination sale Thursday, Oct. 19, 1922, at Campbellsville, Ky. All animals sold suitable for breeding purposes. Hogs of both breeds ranging from summer pigs to mature animals included. Pedigrees furnished with everything. Come and buy what you need.

J. L. Miller, County Agent.  
51-2t

Mr. E. A. McKinley is a farmer who refuses to eat all the good vegetables he grows. He wants the town people to try their palate on some of his production. For a bushel of turnips and a couple of dozen roasting ears, sent us, we return our most grateful thanks. When the spirit again moves him, we will be in a receptive mood.

## Wanted.

Ash Billets 3x3x39, 12c each.

R. L. Wenhington, Grader.  
50 tf

Mr. T. Moore has left at this office three chestnut burrs. In two of the burrs there are seven chestnuts in each, and in one there were six making twenty chestnuts in the three burrs. This is an unusual occurrence. They will be here on exhibition for a few days.

Mr. J. H. Young purchased from Mr. L. T. Neat, agent for Mrs. Simpson, the Judge J. J. Simpson property near the Fair Grounds.

For Sale.—Ford car. Good condition.—cheap

T. B. Phelps

## Rev. Grant Returned for Fourth Year.

No more popular appointment was made during the recent session of the Louisville Conference than that of Rev. W. A. Grant to this City for another year.

Under the leadership of Rev. W. A. Grant the first Methodist Church has enjoyed a phenomenal growth, over two hundred and fifty have been added to the membership of this Church in the last three years.

Rev. Grant and his splendid family have endeared themselves to this city by their unselfish devotion to the welfare of all the people in the community and in turn they are popular not only with the Methodist Church, they are universally so, because of their unselfishness. The Board of Stewards by a unanimous vote asked for the return of Rev. Grant for another year, and it was generally known that the Bishop had been asked to appoint him to other important appointments.—The Argus, Central City, Ky.

For Sale.—My dwelling house and store house on Fair Ground street. Good house, consisting of seven rooms and hall, about 2 acres of land. Good well. Electric lights. Also I would sell my Dunbar farm 2-1/2 miles from Columbia, on Russell Springs road. 90 acres level land and well timbered. See me or L. T. Neat if interested.

J. F. Neat, Columbia, Ky.  
52-2t

## Cooking Parly.

Miss Kara Caldwell entertained the following at her home Friday evening: Misses Mabel Rosenbaum, Katy Taylor, Lucille Wintrey, Rachel Coffey, Lula Phelps and Mary Sinclair. Messrs. Morris Epperson, Henry Hancock, Robert Neat, Noel Pickett, Dallas Slotts and Wester Pickett.—(and Sleepy.)

## Wanted.

Ash Billets 3x3x39, 12c each.  
R. L. Wenhington, Grader.  
50 tf

STATEMENT OF THE OWNER-SHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, of Adair County News, published weekly at Columbia, Ky., for Oct. 1, 1922.

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, and business manager are:

NAME OF P. O. ADDRESS  
Publisher, Mrs. Daisy Hamlett,  
Columbia, Ky.

Editor, J. E. Murrell,  
Columbia, Ky.

Managing Editor, Mrs. Daisy Hamlett,  
Business Manager, Mrs. Daisy Hamlett,  
Columbia, Ky.

Mrs. Daisy Hamlett, Owner.  
Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, owning 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities. (If there are none, so state.) None.

Mrs. Daisy Hamlett.  
Subscribed to and sworn before me this 2nd day of Oct., 1922

SEAL: Sue H. Baker.  
Notary Public Adair County Ky,  
My commission expires Dec. 5th., 1925.

## For Sale.

One wheat Drill. Now is your chance for a cheap pair of Shoes. Closing out. Hurry before they are all gone.

L. M. Smith,  
Cane Valley, Ky.  
49-tf

Rev. Carson Taylor, pastor of the Baptist church, this place, is conducting a series of meetings at Zion. They are being well attended, and much good is expected to be accomplished.

An airtight heater for sale. Call at News Office.

The News, \$1.50 in Kentucky

## BULK OF POOLED BURLEY IS SOLD

54 Million Pounds Purchased by R. J. Reynolds Company at Growers' Prices.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 10.—Fifty-four million pounds of tobacco were sold late Monday by the Burley Tobacco Growers' Co-operative Association, through President and General Manager, James C. Stone, of the Association, to the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, through its Kentucky vice president, T. H. Kirk. The tobacco was sold at the association prices for the association grades, President Stone said. Part of the tobacco, it was said, was sold for export. The sale included practically the entire holdings of the association.

The negotiations leading up to this, the largest sale of burley tobacco to a single manufacturer in the history of the country, had been going on for more than a week between Mr. Kirk on the one hand and President Stone and Director of the Warehouses Ralph M. Barker on the other. The officials finally completed the deal last evening and their was general rejoicing in the ranks of the Burley Association members and officials.

No information was given by Mr. Stone or Mr. Barker as to the amount of money involved, as it was said it was not known just how much the tobacco would bring until the transaction finally is completed by the actual taking over of the tobacco which was purchased. Both President Stone and Director Barker have said for some time that the association would sell all its holdings because of the needs of the manufacturers and the lightness of the 1922 crop, and that it was very likely that a considerable portion of the holdings of the association would be taken by those manufacturers who already had purchased from the stocks of the association.

Mr. Stone's Statement.  
Discussing the big sale, President Stone said: "It is, of course, a matter for gratification that the patience of the loyal growers has thus been rewarded by the sale of their holdings. The sentiment of our members has been loyal throughout. They have desired us to merchandise the association tobacco and have loyally stood by us and waited patiently until the time came when we could sell their tobacco at their price, instead of dickering with speculators, as they used to have to do individually and dividing the profits with these speculators."

"The sale of today clinches the success of the Burley Tobacco Growers' Co-operative Association. It will have a tendency to strengthen the weaker brethren, the doubting Thomases and it will prove everlastingly convincing to the speculative interests that heretofore have been able to obtain a big share of the farmers' profits, that they have finally and forever turned their backs upon the old wasteful system of marketing."

While officials of the association would not discuss the amount of money involved, one of the members of the association said he believed it would be somewhere between \$10,000,000 and \$12,000,000.

## For Sale.

One Folding Bed, Electric Light Fixtures, Bed springs, Mattress, Center Table and Steel Range.

Mrs. W. A. Coffey.

Rev. R. L. Sleamaker, the new pastor of the Methodist church, delivered a very interesting sermon and comforting discourse last Sunday morning. The congregation was large and it listened very attentively to a very pointed discourse the speakers thoughts being well connected.

Mr. E. A. McKinley is now putting weight on his hogs that he will kill for his meat. Two of the number were driven on the scales last Friday and guesses were made at the combined weight. One man present guessed the weight exactly 1,500 pounds.

## All Adair County Banks Endorse Co-Operative Marketing.

After careful consideration of all the facts and circumstances attending the tobacco pool, organized more than one year ago in the interest of the tobacco growers of Kentucky and other states, and the history of the pool, we are of the opinion that every farmer growing tobacco ought to lend his influence to accelerating the great good done by the pool, by at once joining it. Under its terms all fare alike and the farmer not posted, is not at the mercy of the buyer. Everyone gets the same price for his different grades.

For the above and many other reasons, we heartily endorse this great move:

First National Bank,  
By Braxton Massie, Pres.  
Bank of Columbia,  
By J. W. Flowers, Cashier.  
The Farmers Bank Cane Valley,  
By D. O. Eubank, Cashier.  
The Farmers Bank, Knifley,  
Chas. D. Campbell, Cashier.  
Farmers Bank, Casey Creek,  
T. O. Morton, Cashier.  
Gradyville State Bank,  
By C. O. Moss, Cashier.

## Lost.

A gold watch on the square or between Columbia and Glensfork. The finder will be rewarded to return it to,

Carl Pettey,  
Glensfork, Kentucky.

## More Improvement.

It will be gratifying to the people of Columbia to know that four new bungalows will be erected on the Coffey lot now owned by Young & Sandusky, at once. The lots have been laid off and the contract given Mr. Wood Judd to put up the buildings. Mr. Sandusky informed us Friday morning that the material to be used in the houses is ready, and that Mr. Judd would commence his contract in about two weeks. These dwellings will be on one of the most desirable lots in Columbia, and within two hundred yards of the public square. They will certainly be occupied, as the demand for dwellings is pressing.

## Public Sale.

On Saturday, Oct. 21st, 1922, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, as a representative of the heirs of the late Sherrod Atkinson, I will offer for sale at public outcry, to the highest and best bidder, 14 acres of land, the same owned by said Atkinson at his death and located in or near Coburg, Adair county, Ky. I will also, at the same time, offer a few articles of personal property for sale. Terms of sale made known on said day.

Mrs. J. W. McCormack.

## The Tobacco House.

Last Wednesday, in company with Mr. E. W. Reed, we drove out to where the new receiving tobacco house is being built. We were surprised at its magnitude and the progress that has been made. Mr. Wood Judd, who is in charge of a crew of hands, is pushing the work as rapidly as possible. The building covers three quarters of an acre, and Mr. Judd will complete it in the given time, by the 15th of November, if the lumber reaches him without interruption, and Mr. Elsie Young, who is the contractor, says the lumber will be hauled without delay. It will be decidedly the largest house ever built in Adair county, and will be an advantage in many ways to the tobacco growers of Adair county. The pool is the only way for a grower to realize the full value for the crop. If there are farmers who have not yet signed, they should get in as quickly as possible.

Peafowls wanted, one or two hens.  
Mrs. Jennie McCormack,  
Coburg, Ky.

## Mrs. Milton Martin Entertained.

On Tuesday evening, Oct. 10th, about forty ladies met at the residence of Mrs. Lanie Staples, on Burkesville St., and each contributed to a lovely cafeteria dinner given in honor of Mrs. Staples' sister, Mrs. Milton Martin, of Talahotta, Tenn. The house was beautifully decorated in cut flowers and the evening will long be remembered by those present. Mr. W. A. Coffey and Mr. R. L. Durham were the only men present.

## The Lot Sale.

Quite an assembly of people attended the lot sale, last Saturday, put on by the W. C. Payne Realty Company, Campbellsville. The sale was about forty lots fronting the Jamestown pike and a short distance beyond the corporate limits of Columbia. The plot of land which was cut into building lots, was purchased from Mr. Noah Loy.

The sale started a few minutes after ten a. m., and by the noon hour every lot had been sold. There were some very desirable locations for residences, and the lots sold at from \$18.00 to \$60.00. They were 25x100 feet. It is said that a number of cottages will be built in the new addition.

The sale was a perfect success so far as disposing of the lots. We do not know how much the reality company realized out of it, for the reason we do not know the price paid for the land.

The Cane Valley Band furnished the music for the sale.

## Badly Burned.

A little daughter of Gideon Sneed, about eleven years old, got badly burned at Gradyville last Thursday. She was playing about a fire when suddenly her clothing became ignited. She tried to smother the flames and falling, she ran and jumped into a branch. Her body was burned into a crisp.

Her father, Gideon Sneed, is now in jail at Bowling Green, charged with murder. A few weeks ago he shot and killed a deaf and dumb boy, in Simpson county, from a hickory tree. He was gathering nuts. Sneed was hurried to the Warren County jail to prevent mob violence.

H. H. Cherry, president of the Western Kentucky State Normal and teacher's College, Bowling Green, was here last Saturday and addressed the teachers of Adair County at the court house. He is a thorough school man and his address was of special interest. The teachers of the county were greatly stimulated for better work.

FOR SALE.—S. C. White Leghorn cockerels.  
51 2t  
Mrs. John D. Lowe.

The Louisville conference brought Mr. J. R. Garnett's residence last Friday morning. It will be the home of Rev. R. V. Bennett, who is the principal of the Lindsey-Wilson school, will remove to it at once. It is a few yards of the school building, and is comparatively a new residence. The consideration has not been given out. Mr. and Mrs. Garnett and their son, Robert, will have apartments at the home of Dr. W. F. Cartwright.

A new iron bridge is to span Casey's Creek at Knifley. The citizens who will be mostly benefited by this structure, subscribed \$1,300 and at a recent sitting of the Adair Fiscal Court \$1,000 was appropriated. The bridge is to be built at once. It has been needed for many years.

## Saw Mill For Sale.

We have a 20 horse power boiler and engine and a complete saw-mill. Russell make, practically as good as new. We will sell at a bargain and will take any kind of good trade. Easy terms to the purchaser. If interested, call or write.

Wolford Bros.,  
Casey Creek, Ky.  
51-2t.



# The Strength Of The Pines

by  
**Edison Marshall**  
Author of "The Voice of the Pack"  
Illustrations by  
**Irwin Myers**



## SYNOPSIS

**CHAPTER I.**—At the death of his foster father, Bruce Duncan, in an eastern city, receives a mysterious message, sent by a Mrs. Ross, summoning him peremptorily to southern Oregon—to meet "Linda."

**CHAPTER II.**—Bruce has vivid but baffling recollections of his childhood in an orphanage, before his adoption by Newton Duncan, with the girl Linda.

**CHAPTER III.**—At his destination, Trail's End, Bruce is received with marked displeasure by a man introduced to the reader as "Simon."

**CHAPTER IV.**—Leaving the train, Bruce is astonished at his apparent familiarity with the surroundings, though to his knowledge he has never been there.

**CHAPTER V.**—Obedient to the message, Bruce makes his way to Martin's cross-roads store, for direction as to reaching Mrs. Ross' cabin.

**CHAPTER VI.**—On the way, "Simon" sternly warns him to give up his quest and return East. Bruce refuses.

**CHAPTER VII.**—Mrs. Ross, aged and infirm, welcomes him with emotion. She hastens him on his way—the end of "Pine-Needle Trail."

**CHAPTER VIII.**—Through a country puzzlingly familiar, Bruce journeys, and finds his childhood playmate, Linda.

## CHAPTER VII

In almost a moment, Duncan was out of the thickets and into the big timber. As far as he could see there was nothing but the great pines climbing up the long slope of the ridge. They stood straight and aloof, and they were very old.

He felt into their spirit at once. The half-understood emotions that had flooded him in the cabin below died within him. The great calm that is, after all, the all-pervading quality of the big pines came over him. Bruce was rather tremulous and exultant as he crept softly up the trail.

It was the last lap of his journey. At the end of the trail he would find—Linda! And it seemed quite fitting

that she would be waiting there, where the trail began, in the wildest heart of the pine woods. He was quite himself once more—carefree, delighting in all the little manifestations of the wild life that began to stir about him.

His delight grew upon him. It was a dream coming true. Always, it seemed to him, he had carried in his mind a picture of this very land, a sort of dream place that was a reality at last. He had known just how it would be. He had always known how the pine shadows would fall across the carpet of needles. The trees themselves were the same grave companions that he had expected, but his delight was all the more because of his expectations.

As the trail climbed higher, the sense of wilderness became more



At the End of the Trail He Would Find—Linda!

pronounced. Even the trees seemed larger and more majestic, and the glimpses of the wild people were more frequent. The birds stopped their rattle-brained conversation and stared at him with frank curiosity. The grouse let him get closer before they took to cover.

The hours passed. The trail grew dimmer. Now it was just a brown serpent in the pine needles, coiling this way and that—but he loved every foot of it. It dipped down to a little stream, of which the blissing sun of summer had made only a succession of shallow pools. Yet the water was cold to his lips. And he knew that little brook trout—waiting until the fall rains should make a torrent of their tiny stream and thus deliver them—were gazing at him while he drank.

By a queer pounding of his blood Bruce knew that he was in the high altitudes. He had already come six miles from the cabin. The hour was about six-thirty; in two hours more it would be too dark to make his way at all.

He examined the mud about the spring, and there was plenty of evidence that the forest creatures had passed that way. Here was a little triangle where a buck had stepped, and further away he found two pairs of deer tracks—evidently those of a doe with fawn. A wolf had stopped to cool his heated tongue in the waters, possibly in the middle of some terrible hunt in the twilight hours.

Then he found a huge abrasion in the mud that puzzled him still more. At the first he couldn't believe that it was a track. The reason was simply that the size of the thing was incredible—as if some one had laid a flour sack in the mud and taken it up again. He did not think of any of the modern-day forest creatures as being of such proportions. It was very stale and had been almost obliterated by many days of sun. Perhaps he had been mistaken in thinking it an imprint of a living creature. He went to his knees to examine it.

But in one instant he knew that he had not been mistaken. It was a track not greatly different from that of an enormous human foot; and the separate toes were entirely distinct. It was a bear track, of course, but one of such size that the general run of little black bears that inhabited the hills could almost use it for a den of hibernation!

He got up and went on—farther toward Trail's End. He walked more swiftly now, for he hoped to reach the end of Pine-Needle Trail before nightfall, but he had no intention of halting in case night came upon him before he reached it. He had waited too long already to find Linda.

Another hour ended the day's sunlight. The shadows fell quickly, but it was a long time yet until darkness. He yet might make the trail-end. He gave no thought to fatigue. In the first place, he had stood up remarkably well under the day's tramp for no other reason than that he had always made a point of keeping in the best of physical condition. Besides, there was something more potent than mere physical strength to sustain him now. It was the realization of the nearing end of the trail—a knowledge of tremendous revelations that would come to him in a few hours more.

Already great truths were taking shape in his brain; he only needed a single sentence of explanation to connect them all together. He began to feel a growing excitement and impatience.

It was quite dark now, and he could barely see the trail. For the first time he began to despair, feeling that another night of overpowering impatience must be spent before he could reach Trail's End. The stars began to push through the darkening sky. Then, fainter than the gleam of a firefly, he saw the faint light of a far distant camp fire.

His heart bounded. He knew what was there. It was the end of the trail at last. And it guided him the rest of the way. When he reached the top of a little rise in the trail, the whole scene was laid out in mystery below him.

The fire had been built at the door of a mountain house—a log structure of perhaps four rooms. The firelight played in its open doorway. Something beside it caught his attention, and instinctively he followed it with his eyes until it ended in an incredible region of the stars. It was a great pine tree, the largest he had ever seen—seemingly a great sentinel over all the land.

But the sudden awe that came over him at the sight of it was cut short by the sight of a girl's figure in the firelight. He had an instant's sense that he had come to the wilderness' heart at last, that this tall tree was its symbol, that if he could understand the eternal watch that it kept over this mountain world, he would have an understanding of all things—but all these thoughts were submerged in the realization that he had come back to Linda at last.

He had known how the mountains would seem. All that he had beheld today was just the recurrence of things he had long ago. Nothing had seemed different from what he had expected; rather he had a sense that a lost world had been returned to him, and it was almost as if he had never been away. But the girl in the firelight did not answer in the least degree the picture he had carried of Linda.

He remembered her as a blond-headed little girl with irregular features and a rather unreasonable al-

lowance of homeliness. All the way he had thought of her as a baby sister—not as a woman in her flower. For a long second he gazed at her in speechless amazement.

Her hair was no longer blond. True, it had peculiar red lights when the firelight shone through it; but he knew by the light of day it would be deep brown. He remembered her as an awkward little thing that was hardly able to keep her feet under her. This tall girl had the wilderness grace—which is the grace of a deer and only blind eyes cannot see it. He dimly knew that she wore a khaki-colored skirt and a simple blouse of white, tied with a blue scarf. Her arms were bare in the fire's gleam. And there was a dark beauty about her face that simply could not be denied.

She came toward him, and her hands were open before her. And her lips trembled. Bruce could see them in the firelight.

It was a strange meeting. The firelight gave it a tone of unreality, and the whole forest world seemed to pause in its whispered business as if to watch. It was as if they had been brought face to face by the mandates of an inexorable destiny.

"So you've come?" the girl said. The words were spoken unusually soft, scarcely above a whisper; but they were inexpressibly vivid to Bruce. They told first of a boundless relief and joy at his coming. But more than that, in these deep vibrant tones was the expression of an unquenchable life and spirit. Every fiber of the body lived in the fullest sense; he knew this fact the instant that she spoke.

She smiled at him, ever so quietly. "Bwovaboo," she said, recalling the name by which she called him in her babyhood, "you've come to Linda."

## CHAPTER IX

As the fire burned down to coals and the stars wheeled through the sky, Linda told her story. The two of them were seated in the soft grass in front of the cabin, and the moonlight was on Linda's face as she talked. She talked very low at first. Indeed there was no need for loud tones. The whole wilderness world was heavy with silence, and a whisper carried far. Besides, Bruce was just beside her, watching her with narrowed eyes, forgetful of every thing except her story.

"I've waited a long time to tell you this," she told him. "Of course, when we were babies together in the orphanage, I didn't even know it. It has taken me a long time since to learn all the details; most of them I got from my aunt, old Elmira, whom you talked to on the way out. Part of it I knew by intuition, and a little of it is still doubtful.

"You ought to know first how hard I have tried to reach you. Of course, I didn't try openly except at first—the first years after I came here, and before I was old enough to understand." She spoke the last word with a curious depth of feeling and a perceptible hardness about her lips and eyes. "I remembered just two things. That the man who had adopted you was Newton Duncan; one of the nurses at the asylum told me that. And I remembered the name of the city where he had taken you.

"You must understand the difficulties I worked under. There is no rural free delivery up here, you know, Bruce. Our mail is sent from and delivered to the little post office at Martin's store—over fifteen miles from here. And some one member of a certain family that lives near here goes down every week to get the mail for the entire district.

"At first—and that was before I really understood—I wrote you many letters and gave them to one of this family to mail for me. I was just a child then, you must know, and I lived in the same house with these people. They were just baby letters from—from Linda-Tinda to Bwovaboo—letters about the deer and the berries and the squirrels—and all the wild things that lived up here."

"Berries!" Bruce cried. "I had some on the way up." His tone wavered, and he seemed to be speaking far away. "I had some once—long ago."

"Yes. You will understand, soon. I didn't understand why you didn't answer my letters. I understand now, though. You never got them."

"No. I never got them. But there are several Duncans in my city. They might have gone astray."

"They went astray—but it was before they ever reached the post office. They were never mailed, Bruce. I was to know why, later. Even then it was part of the plan that I should never get in communication with you again—that you would be lost to me forever."

"When I got older, I tried other tactics. I wrote to the asylum, enclosing a letter to you. But those letters were not mailed, either."

"Now we can skip a long time. I grew up. I knew everything at last and no longer lived with the family I mentioned before. I came here, to this old house—and made it decent to live in. I cut my own wood for my fuel except when one of the men tried to please me by cutting it for me. I wouldn't use it at first. Oh, Bruce—I wouldn't touch it!"

"Her face was no longer lovely. It was drawn with terrible passions. But she quieted at once."

"At last I saw plainly that I was a little fool—that all they would do for me, the better off I was. At first, I almost starved to death because I wouldn't use the food that they sent me. I tried to grub it out of their hands. I came to it at last. But Bruce, there were many things I didn't come

to. Since I learned the truth, I have never given one of them a smile except in scorn, not a word that wasn't a word of hate."

"You are a city man, Bruce. You don't know what hate means. It doesn't live in the cities. But it lives up here. Believe me, if you ever believed anything—that it lives up here. The most bitter and the blackest hate—from birth until death! It burns out the heart, Bruce. But I don't know that I can make you understand."

She paused, and Bruce looked away into the pine forest. He believed the girl. He knew that this grim land was the home of direct and primitive emotions. Such things as mercy and remorse were out of place in the game trails where the wolf pack hunted the deer.

"When they knew how I hated them," she went on, "they began to watch me. And once they knew that I had fully understood the situation, I was no longer allowed to leave this little valley. There are only two trails, Bruce. One goes to Elmira's cabin on the way to the store. The other encircles the mountain. With all their numbers, it was easy to keep watch of those trails. And they told me what they would do if they found me trying to go past."

"You don't mean—they threatened you?"

She threw back her head and laughed, but the sound had no joy in it. "Threatened! If you think threats are common up here, you are a greener tenderfoot than ever I took you for. Bruce, the law up here is the law of force. The strongest wins. The weakest dies. Wait till you see Simon. You'll understand then—and you'll shake in your shoes."

The words grated upon him, yet he didn't resent them. "I've seen Simon," he told her.

She glanced toward him quickly, and it was entirely plain that the quiet tone in his voice had surprised



Perhaps the Faintest Flicker of Admiration Came Into Her Eyes.

her. Perhaps the faintest flicker of admiration came into her eyes.

"He tried to stop you, did he? Of course he would. And you came, anyway. May heaven bless you for it, Bruce!" She leaned toward him, appealing. "And forgive me what I said."

Bruce stared at her in amazement. He could hardly realize that this was the same voice that had been so torn with passion a moment before. In an instant all her hardness was gone, and the tenderness of a sweet and wholesome nature had taken its place. He felt a curious warmth stealing over him.

"They meant what they said, Bruce. Believe me, if those men can do no other thing they can keep their word. They didn't just threaten death to me. I could have run the risk of that. Badly as I wanted to make them pay before I died, I would have gladly run that risk."

"You are amazed at the free way I speak of death. The girls you know, in the city, don't even know the word. They don't know what it means. They don't understand the sudden end of the light—the darkness—the cold—the awful fear that it is! It's a reality here, something to fight against every hour of every day. There are just three things to do in the mountains—to live and love and hate. There's no softness. There's no middle ground." She smiled grimly.

"I've lived with death, and I've heard of it, and I've seen it all my life. If there hadn't been any other way, I would have seen it in the dramas of the wild creatures that go on around me all the time. You'll get down to cases here, Bruce—or else you'll run away. These men said they'd do worse things to me than kill me—and I didn't dare take the risk."

"But once or twice I was able to get word to old Elmira—the only ally I had left. She was of the true breed, Bruce. You'll call her a hag, but she's a woman to be reckoned with. She could hate too—worse than a she-rattlesnake hates the man that killed her mate—and hating is all that's kept her alive. You shrink when I say the word. Maybe you won't shrink when I'm done."

"This old woman tried to get in communication with every stranger that visited the hills. You see, Bruce, she couldn't write, herself. And the one time I managed to get a written message down to her, telling her to

give it to the first stranger to mail—one of my enemies got it away from her. I expected to die that night. I wasn't going to be alive when the clan came. The only reason I didn't was because Simon—the greatest of them all and the one I hate the most—kept his clan from coming. He had his own reasons."

"From then on she had to depend on word of mouth. But at last—just a few weeks ago—she found a man that knew you. And it is your story from now on."

They were still a little while. Bruce arose and threw more wood on the fire.

"It's only the beginning," he said. "And you want me to tell you all?"

"Of course. Why did I come here?" "You won't believe me when I say that I'm almost sorry I sent for you." She spoke almost breathlessly. "I didn't know that it would be like this. That you would come with a smile on your face and a light in your eyes, looking for happiness. And instead of happiness—to find all this!"

She stretched out her arms to the forests. Bruce understood her perfectly. She did not mean the woods in the literal sense. She meant the primal emotions that were their spirit.

"To know the rest, you've got to go back a whole generation. Bruce, have you heard of the terrible blood-feuds that the mountain families sometimes have?"

"Of course. Many times." "These mountains of Trail's End have been the scene of as deadly a blood-feud as was ever known in the West. And for once, the wrong was all on one side."

"A few miles from here there is a wonderful valley, where a stream flows. There is not much tillable land in these mountains, Bruce, but there, along that little stream, there are almost five sections—three thousand acres—of as rich land as was ever plowed. That tract of land was acquired long ago by a family named Ross, and they got it through some kind of grant. I can't be definite as to the legal aspects of all this story. They don't matter anyway—only the results remain."

"These Ross men were frontiersmen of the first order. They were virtuous men too—trusting every one, and oh! what strength they had! With their own hands they cleared away the forest and put the land into rich pasture and hay and grain. They raised great herds of cattle and had flocks of sheep too."

"It was then that dark days began to come. Another family—headed by the father of the man I call Simon—migrated here from the mountain districts of Oklahoma. But they were not so ignorant as many mountain people, and they were 'killers.' Perhaps that's a word you don't know. Perhaps you didn't know it existed. A killer is a man that has killed other men. It isn't a hard thing to do at all, Bruce, after you are used to it. These people were used to it. And because they wanted these great lands—my own father's home—they began to kill the Rosses."

"At first they made no war on the Folders. The Folders, you must know, were good people, too, honest to the last penny. They were connected, by marriage only, to the Ross family. They were on our side clear through. At the beginning of the feud the head of the Folger family was just a young man, newly married. And he had a son after a while."

"The newcomers called it a feud. But it wasn't a feud—it was simply murder. Oh, yes, we killed some of them. Folger and my father and all his kin united against them, making a great clan—but they were nothing in strength compared to the usurpers. Simon himself was just a boy when it began. But he grew to be the great-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

Gradyville, Ky.

Sept. 29, 1922.

The Adair County News,  
Columbia, Ky.

Dear Sir:—

Will you please give me a little space in your paper to express my thanks and appreciation to my good friends scattered abroad from Tarter's Chapel Church, through Gradyville to Price's Chapel, for the good reception that was given at their hands.

We are beginning our third year as pastor of the Gradyville charge. Last night about dark there was the "Sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees," when forty or fifty persons drove their cars up and rushed into the Parsonage with boxes in their arms and sacks on their backs containing everything that a Methodist preacher and his family can make good use of.

I will not take your space to enumerate everything that was brought in to us, but will say there was everything in the veg-

etable line that could be raised in this part of the country. There were about three hundred pounds of flour and meal together, potatoes of both kind, corn and bran, etc., and some dry goods and some money. This "pounding" did not consist of the Methodists alone but it was about equally divided between the three denominations represented in this part of the country, Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterian and some Christian Disciples, and many persons who do not make any claims to religion at all, were in the company.

Our dining table and room were literally covered, heaped up and shaken down until it was running over. After all this, the friends went into the parlor to play and sing. A few brief words by the writer, expressing his appreciation for what had been done, was given, after which a number of good songs were selected and sung by the congregation. Mr. Columbus Hill presided at the piano.

We have some very fine people to serve, and I want to say in conclusion, there is a standing invitation for all such good people to come back any time they want too and give this preacher and his family a surprise like this.

Your brother in Christ,  
J. W. Rayburn, Pastor.

His Tribute to Women.

No matter what one may think of the philosophy of Robert G. Ingersoll, one must admit that he stands out prominently as an American who was a master in use of the English language. The following is his oftquoted tribute to women:

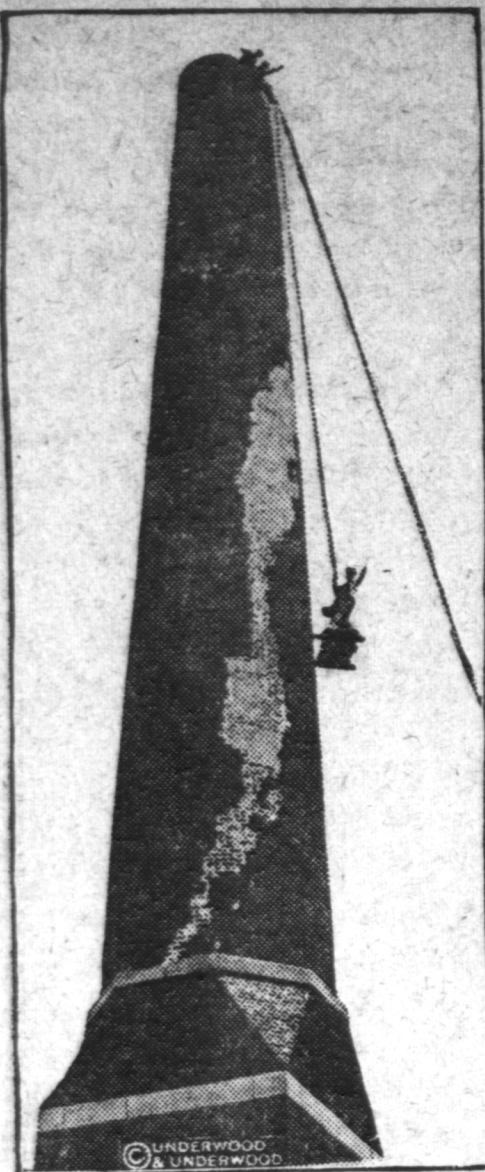
"It takes a hundred men to make an encampment, but one woman can make a home. I not only admire woman as the most beautiful object ever created, but I reverence her as the redeeming glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all virtues, the pledge of all perfected qualities of heart and head. It is not just nor right to lay the sins of men at the feet of women. It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. A man's desire is the foundation of his love, but a woman's desire is born of her love. The one thing in this world that is constant, the one peak that rises above all clouds, the one window in which the light forever burns, the one star that darkness can not quench, is woman's love. It rises to the greatest heights, it sinks to the lowest depths. It forgives the most cruel injuries. It is perennial of life and grows in every climate. Neither coldness nor neglect, harshness nor cruelty can extinguish it. A woman's love is the perfume of the heart. This is the real love that subdues the earth; the love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music all the way from the cradle song to the grand closing symphony that bears the cloud away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power; sweeter than life and stronger than death."

Amundsen will delay his attempt to reach the North Pole in an airplane for a year.

The Illinois Central is to build a branch road into Madisonville. The work will be begun next spring.



### ATTRACTS LIGHTNING



Chimney repair men are trying to ascertain what attracts the lightning to a chimney 150 feet high located at Elston and Webster avenues, Chicago. In this immediate vicinity there are some 22 chimneys about the same height and none of them have suffered from lightning during the past year, while this particular chimney has been struck three times. The first time it was struck it lost 50 feet off the top. The second time it split it down about 50 feet and the third time it took a circling course down the chimney the entire length and made its exit through the firebox.

### NO FLYING FISH AT MANDALAY

Sta Over 100 Miles Away and China Isn't Across the Bay—Kipling in Error.

Mandalay, Burma.—With its thousand pagodas, its deserted palaces and its picturesque ruins, the city of Mandalay continues to be a place of chief attraction for the European or American visitor to Burma.

The palace grounds, surrounded by a wall and moat, are about a mile and a half square. The buildings have a cheap gaudiness about them which compares in many ways to that of an American street carnival. Still preserved are the throne rooms and the apartments of the king, the senior queens. Mindon Min, the next to the last king of Burma, married 57 wives—seeking, evidently, to discover what the "57 varieties" are like.

From the palace grounds an American taxi takes the visitor to the foot of Mandalay hill, one of the holy places of Burma Buddhism. Here those who are adherents of the Buddhist religion and are willing to remove their footwear may obtain great merit by climbing the nearly 400 steps which lead to the summit.

Many Americans have been confused as to the exact location of Mandalay by a couple of geographical errors which occur in Kipling's well-known poem. It could hardly be "where the flying fishes play," when the sea is over a hundred miles distant. And China isn't "just across the bay," but is just across the mountains instead. Just across the bay is India.

### GREEN APPLES RUN TRACTOR

Chemist-Farmer in Washington Makes Alcohol From Waste Crop From Orchard.

Monitor, Wash.—Driving his tractor with alcohol distilled from a mash of green apples picked at thinning time, a local orchardist claims he is in a way to utilize many other waste products in manufacturing this material.

Tons of green apples fall annually during the regular June drop, while as many more are removed to leave room for the growing of the first-grade fruit, and as a rule these are wasted because of immaturity.

A graduate of an eastern college and a student of experiments made by the government in distilling alcohol from by-products, this owner has been conducting a chemical laboratory of his own. He will soon explain his method before the fall session of the state grange.

### At Age of Nine Months Boy Whistles Fluently

Youngstown, O.—Claim is made that Mervin, nine-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Max Heyman of this city, "can whistle like a canary." "He's been whistling since he was six months old," declared the proud father. "I'm sure he is the champion baby whistler of the world. Why, when that boy grows up he ought to be in great demand. Think what Mr. Sousa would give to have such a whistler in his band."

### Sound Argument Is Given by Farmer for Dark Tobacco Pooling.

"Choose you this day whom you will serve."

I speak this to the farmer of the Black Patch. I speak not as a special adviser of the farmer, but as a brother farmer in the same shape as every other farmer who raises tobacco. I speak from the heart and not from the purse. I speak with a deep feeling of conviction that if we lose this opportunity of blending our efforts we are lost men and women; ruined financially, for a period of years, that will make the blood of the strong-hearted run cold, and the surer shout for joy, that he has gained a victory over the poor, deluded, weak-minded, innocent sons of toil who will now be forced to come to him for twenty-five per cent. money.

Friends, a legitimate financial institution is one of the greatest assets to civilization we have today, but the man or men who abuse our interest rates as some do by charging the hard-working producer the usurious rates of interest that some of them are forced to pay, deserves the condemnation of all good citizens, and I am constrained to believe that many good men are kept out of the association by just such people.

But, farmer friends, let's not heap all the abuses upon one class. We have among ourselves farmers that are so narrow and selfish that old Pharaoh would look like a philanthropist beside some of them. We have belonging to our fraternity, farmers who are going to get in and enjoy the blessings when "George" gets it going. We have men who are going to stay out, expecting to get big prices from the other fellow's effort, acknowledging themselves to be takers of blood money.

But if both classes do not watch they might all be fooled. Neither class has any confidence in his fellowman. Consequently he thinks the books of the organization will be left open indefinitely, the association officials begging and pleading with them on bended knees to come in and join. O, my friend, be not deceived, whatsoever ye sow, that shall ye also reap. If you sow to your enemy, your enemy will reward you, but if you sow to your friends co-operatively, your reward will be satisfaction to the soul as well as the purse.

Have I touched any man in Montgomery county? Would to God I have not, for what is more beautiful than seeing a people all working with one common purpose in view, the welfare of humanity? But if some have been touched let them examine themselves, turn and register a vow that from this time on they will go with their people.

One of the greatest examples of self-sacrifice to my mind of all modern history was when our beloved Robert E. Lee gave up a commission in the U. S. army, came and cast his lot with the Southern Confederacy, making the remark, that "I go with my people."

By getting right down to brass tacks, as it were, how can any farmer balk when he is asked to join a non-profit, co-operative organization to sell the yearly product of his farm? An organization controlled by farmers, the

## Woodson Lewis & Son

### GREENSBURG, KENTUCKY.

## Automobile Tire Sale.

Kelley--Springfield and Miller

	30 x 3	30 x 3½	31 x 4
KELLY - - -	\$10.32	\$11.92	\$19.20
MILLER - - -	7.84	10.00	17.40

Tubes \$1.25 Up.

## Chevrolet Automobiles.

Utility Coupe -	at	\$680.00	f. o. b.	Flint. Michigan.
Touring - - -	at	525.00	"	"
Roadster - - -	at	510.00	"	"
Commercial Chassis	at	425.00	"	"

## Complete Line of Men's and Young Men's Clothing

Mens Fall Suits, \$18.75, \$21.00, \$26.25, \$30.00 and \$33.75.

Crossett, Nonn Bosh and Peters  
Shoes.

## All Kinds Of Farm Machinery.

**WOODSON LEWIS & SON,**  
GREENSBURG, KENTUCKY.

guarantees him the same price for grade as every other member. Do you want more than every other grower or are you so philanthropic that you want less? Had you rather risk the system of dumping again, knowing from past experience that you will be gutted? Call to your mind some of the injustices you have experienced in the past and see if anything has been done to the system to remedy them. Think of the many times you have met in confab on the streets with other farmers and said among your selves that "something must be done." "We are bankrupt if we don't do something." Now, fellow farmers, here is our opportunity handed to us by a man that wants to do something for us. Are we going to accept or reject? That is the question. If we accept it means higher standard of living for us, better roads, better churches, better clothes, more nourishing food for the little ones, or a prosperity for the little ones, or a prosperity for the producers that rightfully belongs to them, but if we reject, God only knows the outcome.

What are your cattle and hogs worth? Just what Armour and Swift mind to give. What is your wheat worth? Just what the millers' trust proposes to give. What is your tobacco worth? Just what the tobacco trust proposes to give.

What is the condition of the people from whom we buy the necessities of life? Organized. What is the condition of the people to whom we sell our products? Organized. What is our condition when it comes to buying and selling? Unorganized.

Why, my friends, if we could come into this old world from another planet as it were, and look upon conditions as they exist among earth's citizens, we would indeed be shocked. The only people upon the scene who really and truly produce any wealth or bring anything into existence, and the only people in helpless, unorganized condition.

Every man who touches it after it is produced, protected to the limit by organization with money in reserve to keep the man that produces it from getting in that position.

But do you blame them for organizing? Do we have that privilege? Do we try to hinder them from organizing? Did they ask us for advice? Did we point out to them the possible pitfalls of their plan magnified and hundredfold?

I leave these few suggestions for your consideration and close

with one last suggestion, that every farmer who perchance might read this, look down through the long list of petty objections that the enemies of this movement might put forth, and see the great benefit that it is designed to give each one of us individually and collectively, keeping in mind continually that your children and loved ones who come after you will bless you in after years as men who did your duty.

Very respectfully,  
Ed Bourne.

With The Statisticians.

A rainfall of one inch over one acre of ground would mean a total of 3,630 cubic feet, or 113 tons of water.

The chances of an oak tree being struck by lightning are 57 times greater than those of a beech.

The most rapid river of any size in the world is the Rhone in France, the current of which ranges as high as 40 miles an hour.

If Methuselah had invested \$1 an interest at the age of 21 he would have died a millionaire!

The total number of telephones in use in the United States in January, 1921, was 13,411,379.

one to every eight persons.

More than 45 per cent of all the farms in the United States are between 50 and 174 acres in size.

The vitality of the first to the ninth born varies very little, according to Dr. Alfred Plotz, of Munich, but from the tenth to the nineteenth the mortality is markedly greater.

At the top of Mount Everest, which is about five miles high, boiling water would be 15 degrees cooler than it is at the foot of the mountains. It wouldn't even make decent tea.

"The Hero," in which Richard Bennett starred on the stage, is to be screened.

Weak, Ailing  
WOMEN  
should take

**CARDUI**

The Woman's Tonic

Sold Everywhere



## Adair County News

(Published On Tuesdays)

At Columbia, Kentucky.

J. E. MURRELL, ..... Editor  
RS. DAISY HAMLETT, ..... Manager

A Democratic Newspaper devoted to the interest of the city of Columbia and the People of Adair and adjoining Counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class matter.

TUESDAY OCT. 17 1922.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:  
Kentucky..... \$1.50  
Out Side of Kentucky..... \$2.00  
All Subscriptions are due and Payable in Advance

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Judge of Court of Appeals,  
Third District.  
D. A. McCANDLESS,  
of Munfordville.For Congress,  
Eighth District.  
RALPH GILBERT,  
of Shelbyville.

If there have been any doubting Thomases in Adair county touching the pool proposition, they are certainly satisfied now that pooling is the only fair way to realize the best prices for tobacco. We publish elsewhere the sale of the 1921 crop to R. J. Reynolds & Co., who are large manufacturers, and who paid most satisfactory prices. The Louisville Times has the following to say editorially: "The distribution of the big sum obtained from the sale will release a large amount of paper held by the banks and merchants. It will put much money into circulation and will stimulate business throughout the burley section. The tobacco growers made millions by waiting for the buyer to come to them; millions that would have been thrown away without the agency of the Association which brings the strength of unity. The Association is more than a system. It is a powerful merchandising organization with physical properties of immense value. It owns the best warehouses in the state; its members own the best tobacco acreage in the country. It has the backing of the banks, the merchants and the farmers. Through the system the Kentucky farmer is to come into the promised land. Selling a commodity in demand everywhere, he is to have the reward which is his due. Intelligence, faith and patience are rewarded. The co-operative system is an established fact."

For the last six weeks we have been urging the Democrats of Adair county to organize for the November election, but there is no activity up at present. The vote of this county must be gotten out. Gilbert and McCandless need the help of all Democrats, and if party women and men fail to cast their suffrage, and we should lose the election, it will be their fault. The Republicans of this county have organized committees composed of both men and women in each of the 29 precincts in the county. Is it not time for the Democrats to better themselves?

Democrats of Adair county are again reminded that they must organize in order to vote the party's strength at the November election. Do not remain at

home on the election day and lose your vote when it is so much needed. The Republicans will be at the polls to support Mr. Phelps and Mr. Kincaid, hence the Democrats should be out in full force to support Congressman Gilbert and Judge McCandless.

## DEMOCRATS, TAKE NOTICE.

In order that the Democrats of Adair county may be informed as to the action of the Republican committee of the county, which met County court day, we publish the following which appeared in Wednesday's Louisville Herald, sent from Columbia: The Republican Executive Committee of Adair County met in Columbia, Monday afternoon, pursuant to an adjournment taken at a meeting held on Saturday, September 23. The campaign organization was perfected in every precinct in the county. Cortez Sanders was elected campaign chairman. Mrs. M. C. Winfrey was chosen chairman of the women's organization, and one woman was added in each precinct as a permanent member of the County Executive Committee, as follows:

West Columbia, Mrs. J. F. Patteson; Bliss, Miss Mary Hughes; South Columbia, Mrs. Geo. E. Wilson; East Columbia, Mrs. Annie Neat; Hurt, Mrs. Walter Elrod; North Columbia, Mrs. Mary S. Biggs; Milltown, Miss Hattie Lee Willis; Tarter, Mrs. Tom Beard; Keltner, Mrs. Lawson Rodgers; Gradyville, Mrs. C. O. Moss; Weed, Mrs. Henry Gaskins; Sparksville, Mrs. Effie Strange; Breeding, Miss Opha Hurt; Melson Ridge, Mrs. A. W. Hurt; Harmony, Mrs. I. O. Rowe; Glenville, Mrs. Frank Taylor; Montpelier, Mrs. C. P. Duvall; White Oak, Mrs. George Grider; Ozark, Mrs. J. C. Montgomery; Eunice, Mrs. E. L. Grant; Little Lake, Mrs. Drury Wilkinson; Pellyton, Miss Mary Sinclair; Knifley, Mrs. W. B. Hovious; Hovious, Mrs. Mont Hovious; Roley, Miss ——— Wolford; Egypt, Miss Annie Sharp; East Valley, Mrs. Lester Dudgeon; West Cane Valley, Mrs. Fannie Atkinson; Holmes, Miss Minnie Banks.

For three and a half years the Republicans have absolutely controlled the Congress and for nineteen months have had all branches of the Government. The war ended almost four years ago; all war expenses have ended excepting interests on bonds, the care of the injured soldiers and the widows and orphans, and certain other smaller items. After deducting all of these, it is found that the present administration is spending more than twice as much per annum as the Wilson administration was using just before the world war began. The full figures can be obtained from the recent very able speech of Senator Simmons in the Senate. For more than a year every Republican who made a speech on the subject has loudly claimed that the administration was saving money and cutting appropriations. They have used every system of juggling known to financial sharpers and three-card-monte men, but in the end the President himself, faced by the fear of the bonus adding fresh embarrassments to the Treasury, has had to admit that all their claims were false.

## Kitchen Shower.

A number of young people gave Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Sinclair a kitchen shower at their new home last Friday evening. Those present were: Misses Kara Caldwell, Mabel Rosenbaum, Pearl Willis, Doris Wilson, Lula Phelps, Katy Taylor, Rachel Coffey, Lucille Winfrey, and Frances Browning; Messrs. Will O. McClister, Morris Epperson, Will Dohoney, Paul Goodin, Noel Pickett, Frank Callison and James Dohoney.

Marriage licenses were issued from the Adair County Clerk's office a few days ago: John B. Smith to Bessie Bryant; Amos Rutherford to Lula M. Burrese.

## Died Near Edmonton.

Last Saturday week Mr. Josh Bell, who was a prominent citizen of Metcalfe county, and who lived near Edmonton, died, his affliction being a chronic trouble. He was about sixty years old, and was a son-in-law of the late George R. Price. The deceased was an active farmer and trader, and a gentleman who had many friends. He owned several farms in the county, and was a man who will be greatly missed. Mrs. Georgia Crenshaw, formerly of Columbia, was his sister-in-law. Mrs. Oma Barbee, of Louisville, was his daughter. She and her husband attended the funeral.

## "The Old Home."

In a recent issue of the News an article which bore the above caption attracted my attention and with much interest I read and was made to realize how true your statements were. Being one of the many young men who were allured to other States by the inducements offered at that time that could not be had at home thereby taking advantage of these opportunities. I have been reasonably successful in life and have no occasion to regret my having left my native land; however, I have never for one moment lost interest in "My Old Kentucky Home" and the people with whom it was my good fortune to have as my early associates; therefore, in a reflective mood, I recall the many ties of youth and can only say with the poet:

"There are things of which I may not speak;  
There are dreams that can not die;  
There are thoughts that make the strong heart weak;  
Bring a pallor upon the cheek,  
And a mist before the eye,  
And the words of that fatal song  
Come over me like a chill:  
A boy's will is the wind's will,  
And the thoughts of youth are long,  
long thoughts."

W. F. Keeton  
Bonham, Texas.

Capt. John Heath, the oldest Pilot on Cumberland river, died a few days ago.

Mr. R. L. Durham and family, the mention of their good qualities having been made in this paper two weeks ago, have removed from Purdy and are now occupying Miss Sallie Field's property. We are certainly glad to have them residents of Columbia. Mr. Durham is a lawyer, but he has not been accepting practice for some time. All his attention is devoted to his lumber business.

## People for Whom the Best is None Too Good

Are always the most enthusiastic concerning the excellence of our Dry Cleaning and Dyeing.

We have one of the most Efficient Remodeling Departments

In the country. Furs transformed into the mode very quickly. Men's and Women's garments altered in any way desired.

We dye Fur Skins and Remodel them in any way.

We tailor make Men's or Ladies Suits, \$50.00 up. Latest Styles. We pay \$2.50 railroad fare on every custom-made suit ordered from us. Send Goods Parcel Post. We have no Agents.

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625-627 Walnut Street  
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FOR OLD AND YOUNG  
Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the delicate female or infirm old age as upon the vigorous man.  
**Tutt's Pills**  
Tone and strengthen the weak Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder.

The News \$1.50 in Kentucky.

## Glasgow Tobacco Market

Opens November 1st.

Owing to the Tobacco being cured much earlier than usual, we have changed our opening date  
Nov. 8, to Nov. 1, 1922.

We will open for the receipt of Tobacco on Monday, October 30th, and have the First sale Wednesday, November 1st 1922.

We urge the farmers not to strip their tobacco until thoroughly cured, and to avoid bringing any tobacco to market with Fat stems,

Any reports that have been, or may be, circulated to the effect that we have sold our Warehouse, offered same for sale, or will not open, are False and misleading.

Our property is not sale, and No official of this Company has ever entered into any negotiations whatever for the disposal of the same.

BUYERS representing ALL of the Large Companies will be on hand for both DARK and BURLEY Tobacco.

BRING YOUR TOBACCO TO THE PLANTERS HOUSE AND TAKE ALL YOUR MONEY HOME WITH YOU.

## Planters Loose Tobacco Warehouse Co.

Incorporated

R. H. BARTON, Pres.

## BUY

## Cumberland River Pearls and Westons Diamonds

From J. ROBERT HIGGINBOTHAM, Creelsboro, Ky.  
Reference, Bank of Creelsboro.

## HENRY W. DEPP L. H. Jones

DENTIST

Gas Given For Painless

Extraction of  
Teeth.

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist of

Special attention given Disease

Domestic Animals

Office at Res. 1 mile of town, on

town road

Phone 114 G.

Columbia, Ky.



## PERSONAL

Mr. Sam Burdette was in Jamestown Monday on business.

Mr. N. C. Butler has returned from a visit to Somers, Iowa.

Mr. C. C. King, Louisville, was in Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. A. H. Oliver, Nashville, was here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Hugh Richardson, of Akron, Ohio, was here the last of the week.

Mr. Otho Wells, and Mr. Ezra Moore, Jamestown were here last Saturday.

Mr. Garnett Graves, of Campbells ville was over to Saturday's lot sale.

Mrs. W. H. Wilson, of Campbells-ville, visited Mrs. J. A. Young last week.

Mr. Fred Myers whose illness we reported two weeks ago, remains quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wright, Albany, Ky., were in Columbia last Thursday.

Mrs. Zora Rowe and her son, Kin- naird, were here shopping last Satur- day afternoon.

Miss Mildred Burdette, of Lebanon, is visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. S. M. Burdette.

Mr. Luther Potts and daughter, Miss Elsie, were in Columbia from Greelsboro last Saturday.

Mr. Oma Goode and Mr. R. C. Bor- ders, Campbellsville, called upon their trade here last Thursday.

Daisy, a little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Wethington, has about re- covered from whooping cough.

Messrs. M. H. Huddleston and A. E. Tyman, Hodgenville, were at the Jeffries Hotel a few days ago.

Mr. J. F. Montgomery, Mr. L. C. Winfrey and Mr. J. R. Garnett were in Jamestown the first of last week.

Mrs. Tennie Cundiff went to Louis- ville last week to consult a specialist. She will probably return home this week.

Mr. Ray Flowers is now on the road, representing the Superlatic Paint Company. He is meeting with suc- cess.

Mrs. C. E. Buckley, of Lexington, accompanied her husband to Colum- bia and remained until the former's lot sale.

Mr. Alvin Rosson, a Sunday-school worker, left for the mountains of Kentucky last week, and will visit Knoxville before his return.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Wilmore spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hindman and left Monday morning for Louisville.

Miss Algene Montgomery, who teaches at Greensburg, and Miss Ross Lindsey, who is a music teacher spent Sunday in Columbia.

Mrs. Chelsie Barger and her little daughter, Mary D. are visiting Mrs. Mrs. Barger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Patteson, Danville.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Rosenbaum, Mrs. Bryan Miller and Mrs. Sarah Blair toured the Blue Grass Section last week, taking in many towns.

Messrs. J. F. Montgomery, L. C. Winfrey, Gordon Montgomery and W. A. Coffey, all attorneys will be in the Russell county circuit court during the present session.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Staples, of Huntington, West Va., arrived at the home of Mr. Staples' mother last Friday. They will visit relatives here several days this week.

Mrs. Robert Conover, and Miss Jim Conover and Mrs. Frank Frazer left for Wheeling, West Va., Wednesday morning, where Mrs. Conover will spend a few weeks with her daughters.

Barkedale Hamlett, Henry Sandusky, Ira Hutchinson, Sanford Strange, Robert Allison, Mr. Ashby, Harlan Judd and Leighton Smythe, witness- ed the football game at Campbellsville last Saturday. Hodgenville school de- feated the R. C. A. 19 to 12.

Mr. J. R. Garnett, High Priest of Columbia Chapter, No. 7, and Mr. E. W. Reed, Master of Columbia Lodge No. 96, are in Louisville this week as representatives of said Chapter and said Lodge in the Grand bodies now in session. They will also buy furniture, carpets, etc., for the new local hall now being erected.

Misses Florence Beard, Lorena

Grant, Malcus Johnson and Mr. W. E. Burton, who are in school at Bow- ling Green, came through in a car with Prof. H. B. Cherry, who made talks before the Adair county teach- ers last Saturday. His reputation as an educator is known throughout Kentucky.

Mr. J. Frank Vigus, Eureka Spring, Ark. who spent ten days here with relatives and friends, started on his homeward journey last week. He will stop in Kansas, to visit a sister. While here he spent a night with Mr. Josh Butler, who was a comrade with him in Co. B. 12th Kentucky, Capt. O. B. Patteson's Company. Mr. Vigus is a native of Adair county, and when he was here Mr. Butler and him were the two only living men in this county who served in the same company. The evening spent together was very en- joyable to those old soldiers, each be- ing over 90 years of age.

Miss Bert Dohoney, Portland is vis- iting her brother, Mr. Stonewall Do- honey.

Mr. S. W. Epperson, of the firm Ep- person and Keene, was in Louisville last week, buying goods. His wife ac- companied him.

Mr. Will Callison, Campbellsville, was here a few days ago, representing the Buchanan Lyon Co.

Mr. B. C. Wilson, who visited in Green county for six weeks, returned home a few days ago.

Mr. W. P. Nunnally made his regu- lar business trip to see our drug men a few days ago.

Mr. W. T. Pemberton and Mr. W. H. Daughterty, Horse Cave were in Columbia a few days ago, looking for fine horses.

Mr. Ray Goff, of Monticello, was over a few days ago.

Mr. R. M. Hardesty, Louisville, was in Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. R. M. Decker, traveling sales man out of Cincinnati, was at the Je- ffries Hotel a few days since.

Messrs. R. H. Parlee and C. H. Bag- by were here, from Louisville, last Wednesday.

Mr. Frank M. Gabbert and Mr. A. S. Cole, Campbellsville, were in Co- lumbia a few days since.

Mr. R. L. Chelf, a prominent mer- chant of Knifley, spent Monday and Tuesday of last week in this place.

Mr. M. M. Crisselles, of Williams- burg, was at the Jeffries Hotel a few days ago.

Mr. Nick Shaw, a tobacco salesman well-known in Columbia, was here a few days ago, taking orders.

Mr. M. O. Allen, traveling sales man, was here a few days ago.

Mr. A. H. Oliver, Nashville, was at the Jeffries Hotel last Thursday.

Eld. H. Gordon Bennett, a well- known minister in the Christian church was in Columbia a few days ago. Wednesday night he made a talk at the meeting in progress at the Christain Church.

Mr. E. F. Buster, Creelsboro, was in this community a few days since.

Mr. L. E. Burnes, St. Louis, travel- ing salesman, was here last Thursday.

Mr. J. E. Flowers, of Louisville, came in a few days ago.

Mr. H. T. Smith, had an attack of heart trouble in Columbia last Thurs- day morning and had to be driven home.

Mr. C. F. Mantz, Campbellsville, was in Columbia last Thursday.

Mr. W. S. Knight and Mr. E. L. Reese, of Jamestown, were in Colum- bia last Thursday.

Mr. J. O. Alexander, Louisville, called Thursday to see his trade there.

I have just received a lot of army goods, new and second hand. I can sell at very low prices. See me before buying your clothing and shoes. I can save you money.

J. B. Watson,  
Columbia, Ky.

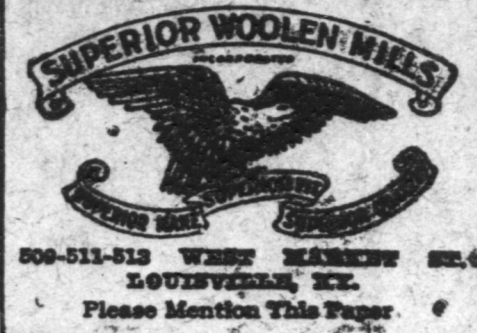
The Russell county circuit court is in session at Jamestown. There is an unusual amount of business docketed.

## For Sale.

Store-house, stock of merchandise, Groceries, Hardware and Farming Im- plements. Best stand in the county.

L. M. Smith,  
Cane Valley, Ky.

**FREE SAMPLES AND STYLE BOOK OF MEN'S TAILOR MADE CLOTHING.**  
Sent on Request  
Wear Tailor Made Clothes. They cost no more "ready made".  
Save the middleman's profit and get an EXTRA PAIR OF PANTS FREE WITH EVERY SUIT.  
Have your measure taken in your own home, select your own style and let our experts, tailor your suit to suit you.  
Get our sample book and see what wonderful values we offer. Write us a card today. You may forget it tomorrow.



## Perryville Bank Closes.

The Peoples State Bank at Perry- ville has closed its doors, having been placed in the hands of Banking Com- missioner James P. Lewis for liquida- tion, made necessary by shortage in reserves. The stockholders will lose on their investment but the depositors will be paid in full. The bank is capitalized at \$40,000 and has \$40,000 surplus. The deposits total \$300,000, with loans approximately \$475,000. W. C. Kern is president and Claude Minor, cashier.

## Own Home Product Oil.

We respectfully solicit your patron- age. By patronizing us you are pat- ronizing a home concern and without your help, we cannot hope to exist. Our gasoline has the punch you need for your car, with more mileage per gallon. Our lamp oil does not have the objectionable odor so often com- plained about in Kerosene. We have to burn oil ourselves for lights, conse- quently we have your interest's right in our own home. We have high- grade gas-oil for fuel, oil engines and tractors. Road oil for your streets to keep the dust down this summer. Fuel oil for your steam boiler, that is cheaper to burn than wood. We would be pleased to quote you prices on any of the above products, and with our fair policy of satisfaction or your money back guarantee we are making friends rapidly. THE HOME CONCERN.

The Carnahan Oil & Refining Co.,  
Creelsboro, Ky.  
C. J. Davidson,  
General Manager.  
38-1f

## Farm Sold.

C. C. Henson sold his farm, located near the Cleatham Bridge and known as the Yaberry farm, last Friday to B. Harper, who has been living in Texas. Price paid, \$8,800. Possession will be given the first of December. Mr. Harper and his family are here, ready to take charge. Mr. Henson will not leave Adair, but will buy a smaller farm.

## For Sale.

A desirable home at a reasonable price, if sold at once.

E. L. Sinclair.

## A Re-Union.

On Oct. 4, 1922, there was a re-union of the Garrison family, at the home of Mrs. H. A. Garrison. Each family brought something to help out with the dinner. There were lots of good things to eat. The day was highly enjoyed by the following relatives: Andrew Garrison and wife, Henry Garrison, wife and three children, Tom Garrison, wife and three children, Cleve Garrison, wife and child, Frank Garrison, wife and two children, Tom Powers and wife, and Will Mullinix, wife and four children. All the children being present except one daughter who lives in Green county. There were thirty in all.

Written by a daughter.

## Wanted

Ash Billets 3x3x39, 12c each.

R. L. Wethington, Grader.

Mr. Jo M. Reed has sold his resi- dence, on Bomar Heights, to Mr. Eu- gene Grasham and will give possession in two weeks. The consideration was close to \$3,000. Mr. Reed and family will remove to Wayne county, and will locate in a village eight miles this side of Monticello. He will en- gage in the timber business.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

## For Bids to Construct Concrete Sidewalk.

Pursuant to Ordinance passed and approved by the City Council of the Town of Columbia, Ky., at a regular meeting of said Council held at its regular meeting place in said town on the 8th of August, 1922, said council hereby, advertises for bids for con- tracts to build and construct a con- crete sidewalk to be built and con- structed fronting and abutting the property of C. R. Hutchinson on the North East side of Merchants street in the said town of Columbia, Ky.

At its next regular meeting of said council to-wit, on the 1st Monday night in November 1922, at its regular meeting place in said town, it will re- ceive and open sealed bids made upon forms furnished by said council, which forms in meantime can be had by ap- plying to the marshal of said town. Said bids shall be opened and read publicly and contract awarded to the lowest and best bidder, unless said council shall see fit to reject any or all bids. Such bidders must be in con- dition to make and enter into a con- tract, and such bids must be accom- panied by a bond of \$500. The con- tractor before entering upon the per- formance of his contract hereunder awarded shall give bond with approved surety to guarantee the faithful performance of his said contract ac- cording to the plans and specifications of said ordinance, and when said work is completed it shall be subject to final inspection and acceptance by said City Council. Reference can be had to the ordinance herein above men- tioned for conditions and specifica- tions under which said sidewalk must be constructed. The contractor to whom this contract may be awarded will be given thirty (30) days from ac- ceptance of his contract in which to complete said sidewalk.

APPROVED Oct. 2, 1922.

J. L. Hurt,

Mayor Town of Columbia, Ky.

Attest: J. G. Eubank,

Clerk.

## County Farm Agent.

There are many counties in the State who are now employing a farm Superintendent, and those counties who have one say that they could not do without such aid.

Messrs. Herbert Smith, John Leet and Walter Bowen, of Taylor county, were here last Thursday, to go before the Fiscal Court of Adair and tell it of the advantages to be derived from such an officer. The county is expected to pay a portion of the salary, and he states that the court could not make a better investment. He further stated that the improvement in farm conditions and also stock had been wonderful in Taylor county. Mr. Smith thinks that Adair county would make a great mistake if it re- fuses to do its part, as a county, for a farm agent. A farm agent looks after all the interests touching the the farm, and will be a great money saver.

Since writing the above the Fiscal court has made an allowance of six hundred dollars toward the salary of a farm superintendent, and Mr. G. R. Reed has raised more than that amount by private subscription. The Government will give as much as the county and individuals have subscrib- ed, making the salary sufficient to employ an experienced man. There is nothing like progressive farming, and the day has come when the agri- culturists of Adair county are ready for all improved methods. Mr. J. J. Kilpatrick was here representing the college of Agriculture.

Ladies Slip-on Sweaters at  
Dohoney & Dohoney.

An Old Spinning Wheel.

There is at the home of Mr. J. R. Tutt, Milltown, a well preserved spinning wheel that was made in 1822, making it one hundred years old. The figures 1822 are carved in the wood. This wheel was seen a few days ago by Mrs. Geo. E. Wilson and a lady who was with her who was in quest of antique furniture. It has been in the Tutt family for many years.

Cattle buyers were in the Breeding section last week. They bought a number of cows, steers and calves at from 2 to 5 cents. There are no hogs in this locality for sale.

A light frost last Thursday morn- ing. The boys are now having sport, catching O'possums.

## Wholesale and Retail

Cane Valley Broom 3 Tie \$4.50 per doz

" " " 4 " \$5.00 " "

" " " 5 " \$6.00 " "

100 pounds Rio Coffee \$16.00

Oysters \$1.40 " "

Can Lye \$1.00 " "

Honest Scotch Snuff \$1.00 " "

Beechnut Chewing Gum 70c per Box

Sardines 60c per Doz.

## RETAIL.

Overalls 220 weight \$1.25 per pair

Blue Work Shirts 75c each

All other Tinware and Groceries at Lowest prices.

Call and see me when in need of these goods

**T. A. FURKIN**

Columbia, Ky.



**Stetson GLOVES**

PROPERLY gloved, the fin- ishing touch of a well dressed man. And the Stetson name on the clasp is the best assurance.

Not only the proper glove, but the best glove that money can buy—and the best part of it all is that Stetson gloves are not high priced.

There are Stetson gloves for women and children as well as for men.

**Russell & Co.**

Columbia, Kentucky.

*A million men have turned to One Eleven Cigarettes—a firm verdict for superior quality.*



**111**  
cigarettes

15 for 10c

The American Tobacco Co.



# The Strength of the Pines

By Edison Marshall

Author of "The Voice of the Pack"

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Little, Brown & Co.



The Girl Was Speaking Slowly Now, Evidently Watching the Effect of Her Words on Her Listener.

and power, the leader of the enemy clan before he was twenty-one.

"You must know, Bruce, that my own father held the land. But he was so generous that his brothers who helped him farm it hardly realized that possession was in his name. And father was a dead shot. It took a long time before they could kill him."

The coldness that had come over her words did not in the least hide her depth of feeling. She gazed moodily into the darkness and spoke almost in a monotone.

"But Simon—just a boy then—and Dave, his brother, and the others of them kept after us like so many wolves. There was no escape. The only thing we could do was to fight back—and that was the way we learned to hate. A man can hate, hence, when he is fighting for his home. He can learn it very well when he sees his brother fall dead, or his father—or a stray bullet hit his mother. A woman can learn it, too, as old Elmira did, when she finds her son's body in the dead leaves. There was no law here to stop it. The little semblance of law that was in the valleys below regarded it as a blood-feud, and didn't bother itself about it. Besides—first we were too proud to call for help. And after our numbers were few, the trails were watched—and those who tried to go down into the valleys—never got there."

"One after another the Rosses were killed, and I needn't make it any worse for you than I can help—by telling of each killing. Enough to say that at last no one was left except a few old men whose eyes were too dim to shoot straight, and my own father. And I was a baby then—just then."

"Then one night my father—seeing that fate that was coming down upon them—took the last course to defeat them. Matthew Folger—a connection by marriage—was still alive. Simon's clan hadn't attacked him yet. He had no share in the land, but instead lived in this house I live in now. He had a few cattle and some pasture land further down the Divide. There had been no purpose in killing him. He hadn't been worth the extra bullet."

"One night my father left me asleep and stole through the forests to talk to him. They made an agreement. I never placed it out, a little at a time. My father deeded all his land to Folger."

"I can understand now. The enemy clan pretended it was a blood-feud only—and that it was fair war to kill the Rosses. Although my father knew their real aim was to obtain the land, he didn't think they would dare kill Matthew Folger to get it. He knew that the himself would fall, sooner or later, but he thought that to kill Folger would show their cards—and that would be too much, even for Simon's people. But he didn't know. He hadn't foreseen to what lengths they would go."

Bruce leaned forward. "So they killed—Matthew Folger?" he asked.

"He didn't know that his face had suddenly grown stark white, and that a curious glitter had come to his eyes. He spoke breathlessly. For the name—Matthew Folger—called up vague memories that seemed to reveal great truths to him. The girl smiled grimly."

"Let me go on. My father deeded Folger the land. The deed was to go on record so that all the world would know that Folger owned it, and all the clan killed him it was plainly for the purposes of greed alone. But there was also a secret agreement—shown up in black and white and to the kept hidden for twenty-one years. In this agreement, Folger promised to return to me—the only living heir of the Rosses—the lands acquired by the clan. In reality, he was only holding them in trust for me, and was to return them when I was twenty-one. The case of my father's death, Folger was to be my guardian until that time. Folger knew the risk he ran, but he was a brave man and he did not care. Besides, he was my father's friend—and friendship goes far in the mountains. And my father was shot down before a week was past."

"The clan had acted quick, you see. When Folger heard of it, before the deed, he came to my father's house and carried me away. Before another night was done he was killed too."

The perspiration leaped out on Bruce's forehead. The red glow of the fire was in his eyes.

"He told almost where this fire is built, with a thirty-thirty bullet in his back. Which one of the clan killed him I do not know—but in all probability it was Simon himself—at that time only eighteen years of age. And Folger's little boy—something past ten years old—wandered out in the moonlight, to find his father's body."

The girl was speaking slowly now, evidently watching the effect of her words on her listener. He was bent

forward, and his breath came in queer, whispering gusts. "Go on!" he ordered savagely. "Tell me the rest. Why do you keep me waiting?"

The girl smiled again—like a sorceress. "Folger's wife was from the plains country," she told him slowly. "If she had been of the mountains she might have remained to do some killing on her own account. Like old Elmira herself remained to do—killing on her own account! But she was from cities, just as you are, but she—unlike you—had no mountain blood in her. She wasn't used to death, and perhaps she didn't know how to hate. She only knew how to be afraid."

"She said that she went almost insane at the sight of that strong, brave man of hers lying still in the pine needles. She hadn't even known he was out of the house. He had gone out on some secret business—late at night. She had only one thing left—her baby boy and her little foster-daughter—little Linda Ross, who is before you now. Her only thought was to get those children out of that dreadful land of bloodshed and to hide them so that they could never come back. And she didn't even want them to know their true parentage. She seemed to realize that if they had known, both of them would return some time—to collect their debts. Sooner or later, that boy with the Folger blood in him and that girl with the Ross blood would return, to attempt to regain their ancient holdings, and to make the clan pay!"

"All that was left were a few old women with hate in their hearts and a strange tradition to take the place of hope. They said that some time, if death spared them, they would see Folger's son come back again, and assert his rights. They said that a new champion would arise and right their wrongs. But mostly death didn't spare them. Only old Elmira is left."

"What became of the secret agreement I do not know. I haven't any hope that you do, either. The deed was carried down to the courts by Sharp, one of the witnesses who managed to get past the guard, and put on file soon after it was written. The rest is short. Simon and his clan took up the land, swearing that Matthew Folger had deeded it to them the day he had procured it. They had a deed to show for it—a forgery. And the one thing that they feared, the one weak chain, was that this secret agreement between Folger and my father would be found."

"You see what that would mean. It would show that he had no right to deed away the land, as he was simply holding it in trust for me. Old Elmira explained the matter to me—if I get mixed up on the legal end of it, excuse it. If that document could be found, their forged deed would be obviously invalid. And it angered them that they could not find it."

"Of course they never filed their forged deed—afraid that the forgery would be discovered—but they kept it to show to any one that was interested. But they wanted to make themselves still safer."

"There had been two witnesses to the agreement. One of them, a man named Sharp, died—or was killed—shortly after. The other, an old trapper named Hudson, was indifferent to the whole matter—he was just passing through and was at Folger's house for dinner the night Ross came. He is still living in these mountains, and he might be of value to us yet."

"Of course the clan did not feel at all secure. They suspected the secret agreement had been mailed to some one to take care of, and they were afraid that it would be brought to light when the time was ripe. They knew perfectly that their forged deed would never stand the test, so one of the things to do was to prevent their claim ever being contested. That meant to keep Folger's son in ignorance of the whole matter."

"I hope I can make that clear. The deed from my father to Folger was on record, Folger was dead, and Folger's son would have every right and opportunity to contest the clan's claim to the land. If he could get the matter into court, he would surely win."

"The second thing to do was to win me over. I was just a child, and it looked the easiest course of all. That's why I was stolen from the orphanage by one of Simon's brothers. The idea was simply that when the time came I would marry one of the clan and establish their claim to the land."

"Up to a few weeks ago it seemed to me that sooner or later I would win out. Bruce, you can't dream what it meant! I thought that some time I could drive them out and make them pay, a little, for all they have done. But they've tricked me, after all. I thought that I would get word to Folger's son, who by inheritance would have a clear title to the land, and he, with the aid of the courts, could drive these usurpers out. But just recently I've found out that even this chance is all but gone."

"Within a few more weeks they will have been in possession of the land for a full twenty years. Through some legal twist I don't understand, if a man pays taxes and has undisputed possession of land for that length of time, his title is secure. They failed to win me over, but it looks as if they had won, anyway. The only way that they can be defeated now is for that secret agreement—between my father and Folger—to reappear. And I've long ago given up all hope of that."

"There is no court session between now and October thirtieth—when their twenty years of undisputed possession is culminated. There seems to be no chance to contest them—to make them bring that forged deed into the light before that time. We've lost, after all. And only one thing remains."

He looked up to find her eyes full upon him. He had never seen such eyes. They seemed to have sunk so deep into the flesh about them that only lurid slits remained. It was not that her lids were partly down. Rather it was because the flesh-sacks beneath them had become charged with her pounding blood. The fire's glow was in them and cast a strange glamor upon her face. It only added to the strangeness of the picture that she sat almost limp, rather than leaning forward in appeal. Bruce looked at her in growing awe.

But as the seconds passed he seemed no longer able to see her plainly. His eyes were misted and blurred, but they were empty of tears as Linda's own. Rather the focal point of his brain had become seared by a mounting flame within himself. The glow of the fire had seemingly spread until it encompassed the whole wilderness world.

"What is the one thing that remains?" he asked her, whispering.

She answered with a strange, terrible coldness of tone. "The blood atonement," she said between back-drawn lips.

TO BE CONTINUED

A child should be made to feel that his home is indeed a home, the happiest place in the world to him, not merely an outward shelter and resting place, but a center of enjoyment, sanctified, and purified by love, the thought and remembrance of which shall be the safeguard of his life as he goes forth into the world, giving strength and proportion to his character, and turning his thoughts to all that may prepare him for the heavenly home when the scenes of earth shall have passed away.—From the Family Circle in Lebanon Enterprise.

Otis Clark has been arrested and put in jail at Marion, Ill., under an indictment just returned for complicity in the Herrin Massacre.

There have been thirty one deaths from auto accidents in Louisville this year.

Craycraft.

The farmers of this community are very busy corn cutting preparing wheat ground and making sorghum.

The health of this community is very good at present.

The Concord school is progressing nicely under the leadership of Prof. Robert Bailey, who is one of Adair county's best teachers.

Several from this community attended the State Fair.

Mr. B. O. Hurt, Wood Grider, Mr. W. L. Richards, Mr. U. M. Grider and two sons, Mack and Geobel, and Mr. Tommie Bryant, all motored through.

Mrs. W. H. Blair has returned home from Louisville, where she spent a pleasant visit with her son, Mr. Clyde L. Blair, who is employed in the Honey Crust Bakery, and her brother, Mr. L.

W. Hayes, while there she attended the State Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Blair, of Akron, Ohio, are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Blair, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Grider and sons, Mack and Preston, and Mrs. Josie Blair attended the funeral and burial of Mr. H. P. Barger, Sept. 54.

A valuable work mule of Mr. W. H. Blairs, died last week.

Mr. Crandel Grider is operating a very useful industry at his home near Concord School—a large cane mill and an Evaporator, for the public.

Mr. Ben Grant was through this community one day last week, selling Watkins' remedies.

Mrs. W. P. Bryant is visiting her father, Mr. Joe Blair and family, of Iowa.

Mrs. Jane Murrell, of Russell Springs was visiting her niece, Mrs. W. H. Blair and family of this place last Saturday and Sunday night.

Oct. 4, 1922 being Mr. G. L. Blair's fiftieth birthday, Paul Mr Blair's oldest son, lured him off to town on the pretext of business, and upon returning near the noon hour was greatly surprised to find the whole countryside assembled in his front yard with a long table spread across the yard on which was everything that is good to eat.

Mr. Blair being a great talker was one time beat but could not think of anything to say for quite a while, but when he realized the trick that was being played on him he was one of the best pleased men we have ever seen. There were eighty-seven of his neighbors and friends present all with well filled baskets, the best the country af

# Firestone GUM-DIPPED CORDS

Most Miles per Dollar



Everywhere You Hear It - Firestone Builds the Finest Cords

HARDLY a day goes by but some one goes out of his way to tell us that Firestone Gum-Dipped Cords are the best tires built.

Cords—as only Firestone builds them—will give you many extra thousands of miles of wear. And for fall and winter driving there's nothing like them. The strong, resilient Firestone carcass of gum-dipped cords, can stand the hardest punishment.

With the reputation Firestone Cords hold, it is not surprising that so many motorists in this community have made them standard equipment. The demand for Firestone Cords in the last few months has broken all records.

Prices were never so low as they are now. Perhaps never again can mileage be sold so cheaply.

Decide now that you will get Most Miles per Dollar. Drop in any time and let's talk tires.

Columbia Auto Co. - Columbia, Ky.  
Myers & Fulks, - - Columbia, Ky.

# 2 or 3 Cans of Baking Powder

Are Not Worth the Price of One

If they are the "big can and cheap" kind because they may mean baking failures.

# CALUMET

The Economy BAKING POWDER



Don't let a BIG CAN or a very low price mislead you.

Experimenting with an uncertain brand is expensive — because it wastes time and money.

The sales of Calumet are over 150% greater than that of any other baking powder.



BEST BY TEST THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

After all had eaten to their satisfaction, there was enough left to feed as many more. Mr. Blair received many valuable and useful presents. It was a very enjoyable day to all present but I believe Mr Blair enjoyed the day best of anyone. Wishing Mr. Blair many more happy birthdays.

Quaint Method of Hunting.

So far as we know, nobody really catches birds by putting salt on their tails; but the methods adopted in some parts of the world are almost as quaint.

In certain parts of China, a number of pumpkins are left floating on the surface of any

pond frequented by wild ducks in order that the latter may come to regard them as harmless objects.

When the China man wants a duck for his lunch he slips quietly into the pond and places over his head a pumpkin in which slits are cut for his eyes. He then moves gently through the water until he is near enough to catch a duck by the feet. With sharp jerk he pulls it in the water, wrings its neck, and puts it into his belt. The other ducks are seldom disturbed, and he goes on until he has caught all he wants.

Stewardship of possessions is essential to stewardship of life.



\*\*\*\*\*  
**Columbia Barber Shop**  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 MORAN & LOWE  
 A Sanitary Shop, where both Satisfaction and  
 Gratification are Guaranteed.  
 Give us a Trial and be Convinced.  
 \*\*\*\*\*

**DEHLER BROTHERS CO.,**  
 116 East Market Street Telephone Main 2167  
 LOUISVILLE, KY.  
 Roofing, Fencing, Hard-  
 ware, Contractors  
 Supplies. Asphalt,  
 Shingles.

**Nervous Break-Down**  
 MRS. ANNIE LANGE, of R. F. D. 1, Burlington, Tex., writes as follows regarding her experience with Cardui: "Some time ago I had a nervous break-down of some kind. I was very weak and so nervous. I had fainting spells and suffered a great deal, but more from the weak, trembly, no-account feeling than anything else. I knew I needed a tonic, and needed it badly. I began the use of Cardui to see if I couldn't get some strength, as I knew of other cases that had been helped by its use. I soon saw a great improvement, so I kept it up. I used seven bottles of Cardui, and can say the money was well spent, for I grew well and strong. Am now able to do all my housework and a great deal of work besides."  
 If you are weak, run-down, nervous and suffer from the ailments peculiar to women, it is very likely that Cardui will help you, in the way it helped Mrs. Lange and has helped thousands of others, during the past 40 years. Ask for, and insist on, Cardui.

**CARDUI**  
 The Woman's Tonic

**LINDSEY-WILSON TRAINING SCHOOL**  
 COLUMBIA, KY..  
 An A Grade High School. Gives work in Grades beyond the Fourth. Good Equipment. New Thirty Thousand Dollar Gymnasium under construction. Close Supervision. Competent Faculty. Student Body of Two Hundred and Twenty-five. Special Courses in Piano, Voice and Expression. Rates, Eighteen Dollars a month. Fall Term Opens Sept. 5, 1922. For Information Address,  
 R. V. Bennett, Prin.

**EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174**  
 For Sale at your Dealer Made in five grades  
 ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND  
 EAGLE MIKADO  
 EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

**Manure Will Help.**  
 When pasture begins to fail it may often be improved without ploughing by topdressing the land liberally with barnyard manure or acid phosphate with lime. This is usually the case where the pasture grasses which, however are poor and undeveloped. A top dressing on such a pasture will not only bring a good crop of grass in two or three years but also drive out some of the weeds that overrun the rundown pasture lands. This top dressing will be better than reseeding where the soil is exhausted.  
 Where there is a decided dearth of good grasses, liberal applications of manure may be combined with plowing and re-seeding. Where it is necessary to plow as well as topdress with a manure and fertilizer, it is a good idea to grow a crop of potatoes or oats or perhaps buckwheat. Such a crop will pay the cost of reseeded, then the following year a good crop of hay can be taken off, and after that good pasturage may be had for many years.  
 "Your wife is quite liberal-minded, isn't she?"  
 "I guess so; she seems to give me a good deal of it."—Boston Transcript.

**Striking New Red Cross Poster**  
**American Red Cross**  
 Chartered by Congress  
 To Relieve and Prevent Suffering  
 In Peace and In War  
 At Home & Abroad

Riveting the attention of the beholder on the fact that the American Red Cross is chartered by Congress as an official volunteer relief organization the dome of the Capitol at Washington, upon which is superimposed a large Red Cross, is the central figure of a new poster for the Annual Red Cross Roll Call. The poster, which has been pronounced one of the most striking of innumerable representations of the famous dome, is the work of Franklin Booth, a New York artist of wide renown. It will be displayed throughout the country during the Roll Call period, Armistice Day to Thanksgiving, when the Red Cross membership for 1923 will be enrolled.

**Junior Red Cross Praised for Work Influencing Peace**

The advancing standard of the Junior American Red Cross made two outstanding gains during the last year—one in the field of domestic activity, which is rapidly linking up the schools with the Junior program, the other a gain of a dozen countries in Europe pledged to organize Juniors on the lines of the American organization. For this accomplishment the American Juniors earned the hearty endorsement of the League of Red Cross Societies for its "creation of an international spirit of human solidarity among young people with a view to preparation of a new civilization for peace."  
 The forthcoming annual report of the American Red Cross for the year ended June 30, 1922, will show 24,528 schools enrolled, with a total of 4,483,845 pupils wearing the "I Serve" button of the American Junior Red Cross—the badge of unselfish service earned by each individual member through personal sacrifice.  
 In international school correspondence 736 classes and schools engaged in friendly communication with 623 schools in European countries, 90 schools in United States territories, 13 in South Africa and 10 in a miscellaneous list of foreign countries. The work in foreign fields in establishing playgrounds, school libraries, sewing and manual training classes, homes for war orphans, school reconstruction in devastated areas, encouraging community gardens and many other activities was financed through the National Children's Fund raised by the Juniors at a cost of \$338,237.40. During the year \$56,922.79 was contributed toward the fund, in which on July 1 there was a balance of \$201,361.58.

**Greatest Mother Summons Her Children**

**ANNUAL ROLL CALL**  
 At the Service of All Mankind

An allegorical concept of the Red Cross as a peacetime ideal is employed by the American Red Cross in a new and striking poster for its Annual Red Cross Roll Call. Spread out before the heroic size figure is the outline of the United States with a Red Cross superimposed upon it while around its borders are sketched scenes depicting the chief activities of the Red Cross today—service to disabled veterans of the World War, disaster relief and promotion of the public health. The poster is the work of Lawrence Wilbur, a New York artist and will be displayed throughout the country during the enrollment of the Red Cross membership for 1923.

**RED CROSS PUTS UP \$9,739,872**

Year's Budget Stresses Relief and Services at Home and Overseas.

**MILLIONS FOR VETERAN AID**

Over \$3,000,000 Allotted to the Disabled—Foreign Work Lessens.

Washington.—Expenditures totaling \$9,739,872.47 for carrying through its program of services and relief during the fiscal year in the United States and overseas are authorized in the budget of the American Red Cross, effective July 1, 1922. This total is \$2,735,975 less than the expenditures for the last fiscal year, when disbursements reached \$12,475,847.69, it is announced at National Headquarters in a statement emphasizing the necessity of continued support of the organization by enrollment during the annual Roll Call, November 11-November 30 inclusive. This total for the budget is exclusive of the large financial operations of the 3,300 active Red Cross Chapters, which, it is estimated, will more than double the total.

**War Veterans Have First Call**

First call on Red Cross funds is for the disabled ex-service men, of whom 27,487 were receiving treatment from the Government on June 1 last. This work for veterans and their families in a wide variety of service that the Government is not authorized to render and for which it has neither funds nor facilities has the call on \$3,030,692.90 during the current year, or about \$366,000 more than was expended last year for soldier service. Adding the funds disbursed in this humanitarian work of physical reconstruction following the World War by the Chapters throughout the country will approximate a total for the current year approaching \$10,000,000. This work, in the opinion of the Surgeon General's office, will not reach its peak before 1923.

Through its Chapters the American Red Cross is equipped to find the individual ex-service man, help him in his problems and difficulties, provide immediately for his necessities, and open the way for him to the Government compensation and aid to which he is entitled. The extension of this work to the families of such men proves to them that the Red Cross has lost none of its sympathy nor will to service manifested in wartime. Similarly the service goes out to the men still in the Army and Navy, 11,087 of whom were under treatment in Government hospitals on June 1, 1922.

**Greater Domestic Program**

This year—after five years of constructive effort during the war and after the armistice—brings with it a greater responsibility for domestic service to the American Red Cross. The budget for foreign operations, however, totals \$3,404,000, but of this amount \$1,834,000 is for medical relief and hospital supplies for Russia, which is a part of the gift made by the American Red Cross in 1921 to the Russian famine relief work of the American Relief Administration program. The child health service in Europe continues, moreover, and \$654,000 is appropriated for this work undertaken in 1920. Other items in the stringently diminished foreign program include \$200,000 to support the League of Red Cross Societies, \$22,000 for nurses' training schools instituted by the Red Cross abroad, and \$600,000 for liquidation of the general Red Cross foreign relief program.

**Prepared for Emergencies**

For disaster relief the Red Cross has set aside \$750,000, and for emergencies in Chapter work \$500,000 to be available for domestic, insular and foreign demands. This is more than \$395,000 above last year's expenditures. For service and assistance to the 3,300 Chapters, and their branches \$1,293,000 is provided by the National organization.

Other budget items of importance in the domestic program include \$200,000 for assistance to other organizations and education institutions for training Red Cross nurses and workers; \$190,000 for Roll Call assistance furnished to Chapters; \$100,000 for unforeseen contingencies.

Of the total budget less than \$500,000 is allotted for management in the National organization. No cash estimate, of course, is possible to weigh the value of the service by volunteers in the Chapters.

**THE RED CROSS SUPPLEMENTS GOVERNMENT SERVICE BY MEETING THE PARTICULAR NEEDS OF THE INDIVIDUAL EX-SERVICE MAN. THIS WORK CANNOT GO ON UNLESS YOU SUPPORT IT WITH YOUR MEMBERSHIP DOLLAR PAY UP TODAY**

**Officers November Elections.**

West Columbia.—Mrs. Mary Sherry, Clerk; Tilden Wilcoxon, Judge; Mrs. J. F. Patterson, Judge; Edwin Craven, Sheriff.  
 Bliss.—Henry Keen, Clerk; Tom Hughes, Judge; Wood Paxton, Judge; W. L. Willis, Sheriff.  
 South Columbia.—Oscar Bradshaw, Clerk; Roy Stotts, Judge; G. E. Wilson, Judge; R. H. Price, Sheriff.  
 East Columbia.—Henry Ingram, Clerk; J. S. Tuggle, Judge; E. G. Flowers, Judge; W. B. Patterson, Sheriff.  
 Hurt.—William Ballou, Clerk; J. L. Hurt, Judge; Walter Elrod, Judge; Norman Morrison, Sheriff.  
 North Columbia.—Ray Flowers, Clerk; R. L. Smythe, Judge; Ed Willis, Judge; Fred McLean, Sheriff.  
 Milltown.—Alvin Powers, Clerk; G. A. Atkins, Judge; Tine Leftwich, Judge; Joe Johnson, Sheriff.  
 Tarter.—Chapman Dohoney, Clerk; W. H. Kemp, Judge; Caleb Caldwell, Judge; Bob Pickett, Sheriff.  
 Keltner.—J. M. Moss, Clerk; J. W. Vire, Judge; Lonnie Dudley, Judge; Archie Sullivan, Sheriff.  
 Gradyville.—F. C. Wheeler, Clerk; Will Baker, Judge; Strong Hall, Judge; E. E. Nell, Sheriff.  
 Nell.—F. D. Moss, Clerk; Leonard Walker, Judge; A. J. Barnes, Judge; G. C. Breeding, Sheriff.  
 Sparksville.—Evan Akin, Clerk; Alfred Baker, Judge; R. E. Strang, Judge; Alvin Coomer, Sheriff.  
 Breeding.—Hayden Coomer, Clerk; Fred Simpson, Judge; Isaac Hart, Judge; Herschel Breeding, Sheriff.  
 Melson Ridge.—Clarence Strang, Clerk; Dewey Turner, Judge; Tom Curry, Judge; J. O. Hadley, Sheriff.  
 Harmony.—I. O. Rowe, Clerk; Frank Gadsberry, Judge; J. L. Darnell, Judge; Geo. Morrison, Sheriff.  
 Glensfork.—Robt. Taylor, Clerk; G. W. Collins, Judge; Ed Johnson, Judge; J. L. Grider, Sheriff.  
 Montpelier.—Kelly Bell, Clerk; J. D. Holladay, Judge; G. E. Powell, Judge; E. B. Willis, Sheriff.  
 White Oak.—Henry Royle, Clerk; Jo. Bryant, Judge; Lora Brockman, Judge; Dewey Stapp, Sheriff.  
 Ozark.—W. G. Roy, Clerk; Irvin Blair, Judge; J. M. Blair, Judge; Thos. Powell, Sheriff.  
 Eunice.—Frank White, Clerk; Nall Goodin, Judge; Finis Neal, Judge; W. G. Shepherd, Sheriff.  
 Little Lake.—R. B. White, Clerk; Ben Evans, Judge; J. M. Barton, Judge; Wolford McQuary, Sheriff.  
 Pelilton.—Quince Sapp, Clerk; Wallace Goode, Judge; T. J. Whitley, Judge; Bob Cooper, Sheriff.  
 Knifley.—Chas. Campbell, Clerk; W. H. Knifley, Judge; S. H. Knifley, Judge; P. K. Jones, Sheriff.  
 Hovious.—W. H. Holcomb, Clerk; Ben Hovious, Judge; A. D. Morris, Judge; W. B. Pike, Sheriff.  
 Royle.—M. V. Wolford, Clerk; Gresham Ford, Judge; Ed Morgan, Judge; A. E. Hendrickson, Sheriff.  
 Egypt.—Horace Murrell, Clerk; Ambrose Burton, Judge; W. B. Morris, Judge; R. O. Dillingham, Sheriff.  
 East Cane Valley.—Jack Beard, Clerk; June Hancock, Judge; M. Cave, Judge; Tyler Tipton, Sheriff.  
 West Cane Valley.—Finis Cundiff, Clerk; J. M. Woodrum, Judge; Dave Smith, Judge; Olie Bault, Sheriff.  
 Holmes.—Minnie Banks, Clerk; Mont Corbin, Judge; Frank Biggs, Judge; John Henson, Sheriff.

Former Governor Alf Smith has been nominated again by the democrats of New York State for Governor and Hearst who was himself a candidate until he saw he could not be nominated, has declared himself for the nominee. The New York democrats have made an unfortunate play for the foreign vote by inserting a wine and beer plank in their platform. While this may be good politics for the cities it will be fatal to the democrats up-state and Governor Miller is not likely to have much difficulty in being returned, in the opinion of the political wags.

Orange has become a popular color for children's cotton frocks, usually trimmed with white or black. Yellow and lavender are now seen on the very small people.

Fully sixty per cent of the striking shopmen of the L. & N. in Louisville have refused to work forfeiting their seniority.



Gradyville.

We had a light frost Thursday night.

L. B. Cain received a load of weal calves here Friday at 6 cents per lb.

A little daughter of Mrs. Luther G. Sneed was badly burned last Thursday from falling into the fire. The child is in a serious condition.

Wheat and oats sowing is keeping our farmers very busy this week.

Mrs. W. P. Flowers and Mrs. W. M. Wilmore spent Tuesday in Columbia shopping.

Robert Wilson, the well-known groceryman of Campbellsville, was calling on our merchants the first of the week.

G. E. Nell and family are spending this week in Louisville with relatives.

Uncle Charlie Yates was on the sick list for a day or so of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Shidell, of East, were the guest of Dr. and Mrs. L. C. Nell last week.

Messrs. Pendleton & Bridgewaters, of Greensburg, received a nice lot of cattle in this community, last week, at the market price.

The auction sale here last Saturday was largely attended. Every sold for its worth.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Flowers, Messrs. E. R. Baker and Murvin Keltner attended the Russell Creek Association, in Green county last week.

Streng Hill and E. R. Baker spent last Friday in Columbia, looking after some of their legal affairs.

Mr. Curt Coleman, of Edmonson, one of the best known auctioneers in the State, was the auctioneer here last Saturday. He knows what to say to get your goods to sell for their full value when he gets on the block.

Messrs. George, Willie and Elmer Burris, in company with Messrs. Marshall Roach and Sam Coomer attended federal court in Louisville last week.

Mr. Geo. H. Willis, one of our best farmers and business men, has recently sold to some of our farmers, some very fine hogs for the purpose of improving their stock hogs. Mr. Willis received a fancy price for same.

Messrs. Hindman & Walker, of Columbia, spent a day or so in this section of county last week looking at and buying tobacco. They bought several crops from 10 to 25 cents per lb. We understand that they have made their last look for tobacco in this part of the county. We take it that they have bought some of the best tobacco grown here.

Mesdames Burton, Allen and Caldwell, in company with Miss Burton of Columbia, visited their old home and called on a number of their old friends and neighbors in this community one day last week. We were all certainly glad to see and shake the hand of these good people once more and it made us all remember of the days gone by when these good people lived in our community and we were all so closely associated together and had a good time.

Your reporter and wife had the pleasure of calling on Mr. R. W. Shirley and family and Mr. C. N. Hindman at their homes

in the Milltown community, a few days ago. It was the pleasure of our lives to enjoy the hospitality of these good people and we only regret that our time was so limited that we could not remain longer in their homes.

Mr. Clarence Wheeler, of Greensburg section, was calling on his friends in this section one day last week. He informed us that his father was thinking of buying a farm in Adair. We would be glad to have Mr. Wheeler and family again in our community.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lyons, of Campbellsville, Mesdames. Geo. H. and Guy Nell and Earnest Harris, of Columbia, and Mr. and Mrs. George Atkins, of Milltown, were the pleasant guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Wilmore one day last week.

Mr. Arcil Sullivan, one of the best citizens in the Keltner section, was in one day last week buying fat cows, paying the market for same.

The box and pie supper at the college in our town on last Friday night, was largely attended. Mr. Curt Coleman, of Edmonson, did the selling, and it goes without saying, that he knew exactly what to say to get the boys to bid. All the boxes, pies, and cakes were sold in a very few minutes. The amount of the sales as your reporter gets it, was something near fifty dollars. The money will go for the purpose of building a bridge, across the large branch near the school building. This bridge will stand in memory of our school teachers for time to come.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather last Sunday was a great day for all of the Gradyvillians. At the eleven o'clock hour, the pastor, Rev. Rayburn, filled the pulpit and as usual delivered a very interesting discourse. After the morning services were over, the dinner was spread consisting of everything that is good to eat, well prepared by the people of our town and community. And, we must say here, the very best cooks, that ever lived on this earth, live in this section, of course. After the noon hour, Prof. Joseph Darnell and part of his class delivered some of the best vocal music that we ever heard in old Gradyville. We were all very sorry that the day was not longer so we could have heard more of the music.

Cumberland County Oil News.

BY E. T. KEMPER.

Drilling activities continue unabated in the Amandeville, Brush Creek, Cedar Creek, Bear Creek, Kettle Creek, Sulphur Creek and Neely's Ferry sections, and fine results are being obtained all down the line. Another strike has just been reported by the McClintock people on the Jake Radford farm, Brush Creek. Their No. 3 at 264 feet is already showing 15 barrels daily, but it will be shot at once when they expect to increase the flow.

The well of Grant, Ross and McComas, on the Riddle farm Sulphur Creek, reported in a recent issue of the News, has been drilled some ten feet deeper and the flow of oil is said to be immense. A little further down the creek the McClintock people

have been making an official test of a well on the A. D. Hood farm with a result of a little better than 100 barrels daily for a period of ten days. Two five hundred barrel tanks were filled in less than ten days. This is considered a first-class showing. The great gas well of Edw. D. C. Lynch on upper Sulphur is still producing so much gas that it is not possible to control it. Other wells in different localities are about due to drill in, and some are to be shot within the next few days.

The Lexington office of the Daniel Boone Oil Company has been removed to Burkesville, and is in charge of C. A. Gartlan manager, assisted by his secretary, Miss A. J. Schuler.

Mrs. J. A. Gartlan has arrived from Sutton, West Va., to assume her duties as secretary and treasurer of the South Kentucky Oil Company, with headquarters here, of which her late husband was president.

During the past week a goodly number of contractors, operators, and "scouts," have been coming in from many different sections of the country, and the hotels are crowded to full capacity. The weather continues fine, and the roads are in perfect condition, so travel by land is unimpeded.

James A. Garvin, the well known drilling contractor, who has been making his headquarters at Bakerton for sometime past, has secured an apartment in town and will reside here with his wife and little daughter for the time being.

A representative of large interests in Pennsylvania, was here a few days since figuring with certain parties regarding the taking over of acreage scattered over the country, embracing some 10,000 acres. The consumation of the deal looks favorable.

The Paragon development people are very busy laying the pipeline from Neely's Ferry to Sulphur Creek, and this section of the line is expected to be ready for operating within a very short period. Supplies are being received here by teams daily from Glasgow, and the work is being pushed to the limit. One thousand barrels of tankage has already been provided at Sulphur creek, and 4,000 barrels will be erected at Neely's Ferry right away. This is but the beginning of the many units of pipe line and storage tanks to be built in the field, and the operators are delighted with the outlook in general all over this section.

New operators in the field are arranging to begin operations here soon, among them being a big concern from Ft. Worth, Texas, and a company with headquarters at Louisville, Ky. Many others are contemplating entering the territory within a short time.

Suggestions for Fall Shoppers.

Information which will be of special value to the fall shoppers, particularly those who are getting ready for a first season in society or planning a trousseau is offered in the latest issue of the Ladies Home Journal as follows: Tailored suits 8 to 10 inches from the floor. Afternoon dresses five to seven inches from the floor. Evening dresses three inches from the floor. Long sleeves for daytime. Mostly boat shaped necks.

# The Insurance Agent

essential to the welfare of any community

The Insurance Agent is as essential to the welfare of your community as the doctor who guards its health or the policeman who patrols its streets.

Through the organization he represents, he makes it possible for business to function on a large scale--makes it safe to ship valuable merchandise by rail or sea--to finance stores or factories--to build fine homes--to collect fine works of art.

Nominally, the Insurance Agent sells Insurance--pledges to reimburse you in the event of loss. But actually he sells something of greater importance than that. He sells peace of mind--contentment. He guarantees that the prosperity you enjoy today also will be yours tomorrow.

Your Insurance Agent deserves your confidence. Consult him as you would your doctor or lawyer. Let him give you something more than an insurance policy. Let him give you real constructive Insurance.

Why not devote to the PRESERVATION of your property, the same energy and resourcefulness you used in acquiring it. Tell your Insurance Agent what you have and he'll tell you how to keep it.

## Reed Brothers

INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

Phone 49.

Columbia, Kentucky.

Many circular inserts in skirts.

Much drapery in skirts.

Much embroidery.

Knee length side flaring suit coats.

Wrapped around tailored skirts.

Clunky, blistered fabrics, satin and velvet for best.

Reps, poplins, twills, suede effects velours de laine, duvetyn and corduroy for general wear.

Much color, but don't match the blue of your eyes if your complexion is a bit faded.

Navy, sapphire, reseda, woody browns, beige, begonia, almond blue, red and as always black.

Fewer capes.

Many topcoats.

A twisted roll of fabric for girdles and bottoms of hems and on hats is a new trimming note.

Mr. Richard Pentecost, an old and highly respected citizen of Winder, Ga., died on the 21st of September. He was the father of Mr. Robert Pentecost, who married Miss Pearl Breeding of this county. He was a man of a very affectionate disposition, and all connected with his family were very much attached to him. He was also very much loved by the entire county in which he lived. He was a citizen who had done much for the benefit of man, and he is sorrowfully missed.

A gentleman named Sherlingburger, of Louisville, was here last week and bought two fine horses, one from J. B. Coffey, the other from Sam Burdette. The prices for these horses have not been given, but they were fancy. At the same time Mr. Tom Pemberton, of Horse Cave, paid Theo Powell a very high price for one of the best male colts in the county.

Columbia is in a very healthy condition at this time, as we hear of no serious cases of sickness. Throughout the county the health of the people is generally good.

### Big Elm.

We are glad to report no serious sickness in this section at this time.

We are dry in this section not much rain for a month. The farmers cannot brake their wheat ground.

Blakely & Co. drove a lot of cattle out of this place last week, for the Louisville market. As pastures dried up they sold cheap.

The apple crop began to rot in July and by Sept. 15 had about all rotted and fallen off the trees. Some apple growers think it was caused by the late freeze others think it was a kind of a fly.

Mr. Jacob Campbell and wife, of Fort Terry, New York, are spending a month at Big Elm. He is trying to get his time extended another month and, if so, they will stay here through Oct. He belongs to the Navy.

The Cumberland Presbyterian church held their Presbytery last week at Mount Zion church, not far from here. Preachers and delegates from seven or eight counties attended. There was plenty to eat, five beeves, seven sheep, and several shoats having been killed for the occasion. It was one of the largest dinners that was ever set in this section.

The corn crop is light in this part of the country. The farmers here were bragging about their fine corn crop while the July and first of August rains were bountiful they could brag.

But when the rain ceased, the tune turned and we have the shortest crop that we have had in years. Corn is selling at \$1.00 per bu.

Finis Jones, of color, was through this section last week tying brooms. He furnished the sticks stripped the seed off and tied a broom for ten cents. He is an honest workmen and every one speaks well of him.

Mr. L. V. Turner wife and little Mary, Jacob Campbell and wife, and Mrs. J. A. Turner motored to Rubin Campbells one day last week.

Mr. John Blakenship and family, of near Denmark, were at Big Elm one day last week.

We, the citizens of this burg, join in in sending our best respects to the Adair County News and all its force, most especially to the editor, J. E. Murrell.

Where does a man get the idea that "hard times" is the time for him to go to sleep? Where does he get the idea that is the time for him to increase his efforts? When you are driving and come to a hill do you take your foot off the accelerator decrease your power and wait for the hill to be removed? Of course you don't. You double and triple your effort until you make the grade. Then where do we get the idea that when business strikes a hill we should decrease our efforts and lie low.

The suspension of several heads of unions in California has been announced by the head of the engineers brotherhood. The suspension was for striking without orders.